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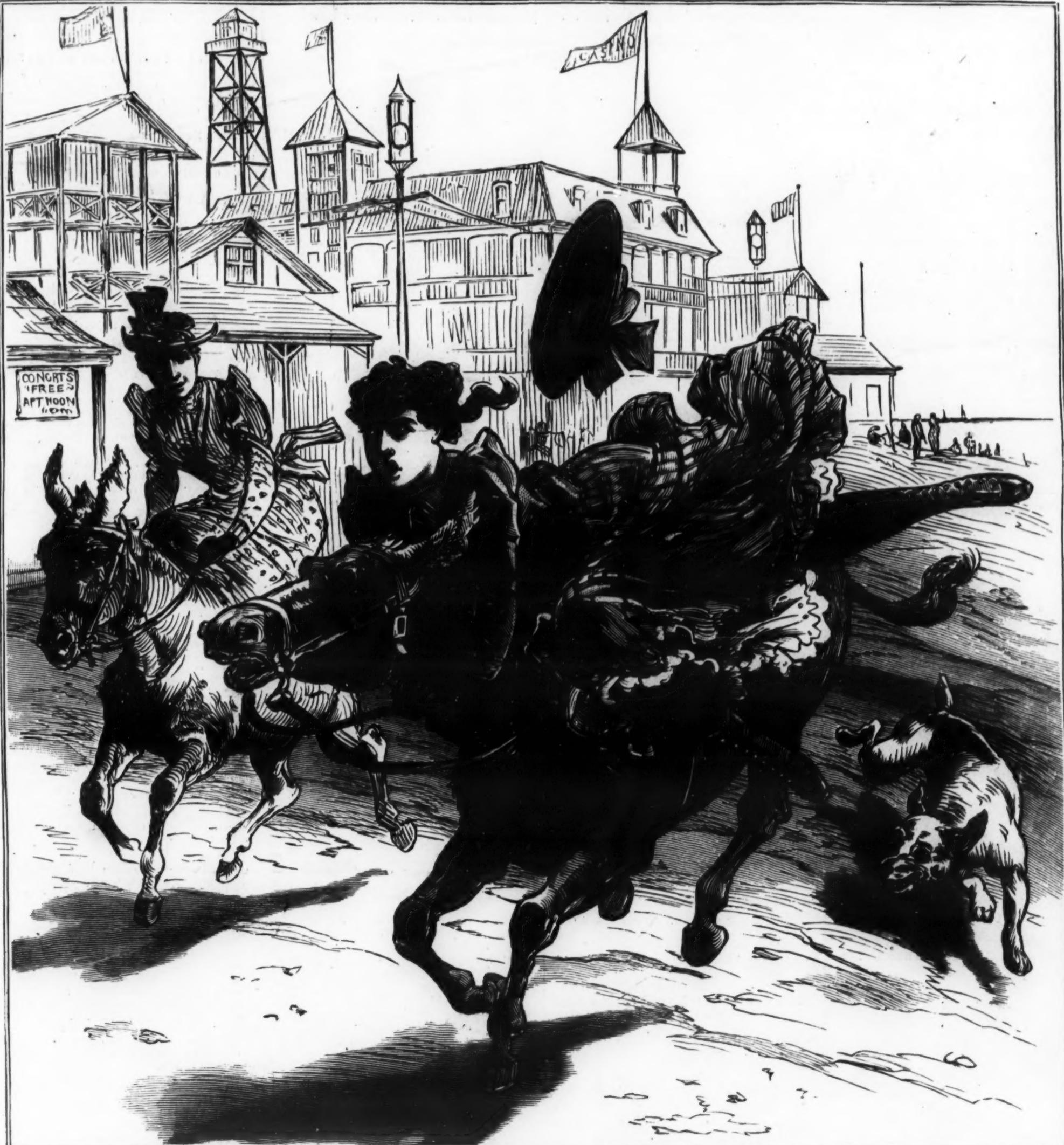
**THE NATIONAL
POLICE GAZETTE**
THE LEADING ILLUSTRATED SPORTING JOURNAL IN THE WORLD.

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RICHARD K. FOX,
Editor and Proprietor.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 22, 1900.

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Price 10 Cents.



BOLTED WITH THE SOUBRETTE.

FRISKY CONEY ISLAND DONKEY GIVES A POPULAR SINGER A GOOD RUN FOR HER MONEY.



RICHARD K. FOX
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR
NEW YORK AND LONDON

Saturday, September 22, 1900

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Send in Personal Paragraphs for
the MIXOLOGISTS' COLUMN.

If you have a RECIPE FOR A
NEW DRINK publish it in the

Police Gazette

Send in Good PHOTOGRAPHS,
Single or in Groups, for publica-
tion in halftone.



THE POLICE GAZETTE
proposes to devote considerable
space in the future to the Saloon
interests and invites Contribu-
tions and Correspondence on the
subject.



RICHARD K. FOX,
NEW YORK.



Vaudeville Performers are Requested to Send Us Their Advance Dates for Publication

ARTISTIC COMEDIENNES

---BRIEF PARAGRAPHS ABOUT THE ENTERTAINERS---

CLEVER COMEDIANS

Interesting Items About the People Who Are on the Bills of the
Continuous and Variety Houses.

BRIEF CONTRIBUTIONS SOLICITED FOR THIS COLUMN.

The Fall Season has Opened with a Rush and all Indications Point to an
Unusually Prosperous Year in the Vaudevilles and Legitimate.

Frank H. La Rue has signed contracts with
the "Alvin Josim" company.

☆ ☆

Martinetti and Grossi have played Muske-
gon, Grand Rapids and Grand Haven, Mich. They

Wales I. Murray and Jess G. Whitney will
do a double turn in vaudeville in the future.

☆ ☆

Sylvan and Dashington (Bob Ronaldo) have
joined hands and are playing the Colorado circuit, and



LA NEVA.

An Eccentric Toe Dancer who has Created a Sensation with her "Champagne Promenade."

are now on the Burke circuit. They have signed contracts for Hashim's circuit.

☆ ☆

Cooper and Bailey are with Oliver Scott's Big Minstrels.

☆ ☆

The Wiltsie Sisters have dissolved partner-
ship and will hereafter work alone.

☆ ☆

John J. Harrington reports a most suc-
cessful six weeks' engagement through Cape Cod, Mass.

☆ ☆

Appleton and Allen and the Irvings will
shortly produce a new sketch, entitled "The A's
and T's."

A LITTLE WONDER

The "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Con-
tains records of every branch of sport, illustrated with half-
tone portraits of the champions. 10 cents, from your newsdealer or
from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

Howard and Moore. "The Sign of the Red Light" closes the performance. Carrie Fulton takes part in both burlesques.

☆ ☆

Harry S. Healy has been engaged as resi-
dent manager of the new Boston Music Hall, which
opens early in September.

☆ ☆

Blair and McNulty have dissolved partner-
ship and Mr. McNulty is now playing dates in Chicago
under his right name, Billy Gordon.

☆ ☆

Marion, Dean and Drane are rehearsing their
new farce comedy, "The Chicken Thieves," and will
shortly produce it through Ohio and Michigan.

☆ ☆

Hilda Thomas, assisted by Lou Hall, played
a return engagement at Winona Beach Casino, Bay
City, Mich., making the second time in four weeks.

☆ ☆

The London Vaudeville Company, under the
management of Hattie Carmontelle, opened Aug. 20,
at Hill's Grove, Trenton, N. J. Hart and Verona have
joined the show.

☆ ☆

Nettie Lawrence has signed with Weber's
Dainty Duchess Company, where she will produce her
new one act playlet, by Ned Monroe, entitled "A
Country Sheriff."

☆ ☆

Paul MacDonald has signed for the season
with Joseph Dowling and Charles Stine, the American
Quadrupole Star Alliance. The season opens this month
at Paterson, N. J.

☆ ☆

William Bean, who has been with the Saw-
telle Company the past two seasons, goes with Harry
Williams' Imperial Burlesques. He has been on the
staff at the Academy of Music, Atlantic City, during
the summer.

☆ ☆

Amelia Summerville opened at the Grand
Opera House, in Chicago, in her new monologue, "An
Afternoon Tea," by Ralph M. Skinner. The monologue
made a decided hit and Miss Summerville received
many favorable notices.

☆ ☆

Mile. Vera Marinella did her flying trapeze
act at Ross Park, Blughampton, sixty feet above ground,
in the open air, without a net. She claims no gymnast
ever took such chances, and does her toe swings, back
balance and drops at this great height.

☆ ☆

Gertrude Haynes and her boy choir were a
special feature recently at Point of Pines, near Boston,
and the act made a big hit. Miss Haynes played a re-
turn engagement at Brighton Beach, where she played
a successful engagement of two consecutive weeks
early in the season.

☆ ☆

Tot Young, banjoist comedian, closed his
ninth week with Jos. J. Flynn's New England park
circuit, and opened on Sept. 3 with the Anderson
Theatre Company, at Ottawa, Ont., to play the leading
comedy roles and do his specialties, this being his
second season with the above company.

☆ ☆

The Partellos have closed successful engage-
ments at Lewiston and Bangor, Me.; Gardner, Mass.;
Plymouth, Boston; Lake Massabesic, Manchester, and
Point of Pines. They were also a special feature at the
Elks' Carnival, Boston. They opened with the Bennett
and Moulton company as a vaudeville feature.

☆ ☆

Lelliott, Clerice and Lelliott, in their new
act, have retained several of the old features and many
novelties have been added which bring it thoroughly
up to date. All the instruments used have been
specially made for the Lelliott Brothers, and the solos
by Ethel Clerice, on her new harp, are a special feature.

☆ ☆

Clarice Vance, "the Southern singer," will be
seen next season as the star in a farce-comedy, of
which she is the author. The comedy, like Miss
Vance's turn, is unique, in that it is founded on an
entirely new idea. Miss Vance will surround herself
with some of the best exponents of farce-comedy. Her
tour will be under the direction of Mr. Sims.

☆ ☆

Maude Caswell, the acrobatic girl, is con-
stantly adding to her reputation as a creator of novelties
in her line. She is now introducing barrel jumping
in her act, and is credited with being the first and
only lady to attempt this difficult work. She and her
partner, Arthur Arnold, will join the Behman show
for the coming season, and are booked to open at
Winter Garden, Berlin, Oct. 1, 1901, with a two years'
continental tour to follow.

☆ ☆

The three Gardners, Jack, Andy and Ada,
finished their summer engagement on the Casino Roof
Aug. 18, and have begun rehearsals with Miner and
Van's Bohemian Burlesques. The three Lane Sisters,
who have also appeared at the Casino all summer,
closed at the same time and will also be with the Bo-
hemians this season. The two acts will be features of
the olio, and all will participate in the opening bur-
lesque and the closing burlesque.

☆ ☆

Among the recent engagements for Gus Hill's
many enterprises are Frank Bush, Fields and Hanson,
Three Savans, Swift and Huber, Jas. F. Hoey, Fred
Hornam, Burke and McAvo, Carlin and Brown, Mc-
Donald Brothers, Wormwood's dogs and monkeys,
Crawford Sisters, the Hoovers, Le Roy and Woodford,
Gallagher and Barrett, Harry and Sadie Fields, Nible
and Reilly, McWatters and Tyson, Frederick Brothers,
Frank Cotton and his educated donkeys, Sam J.
Adams, Rose Cabin, Anderson and Held, Belle Wilton
and Geo. B. Alexander.

☆ ☆

BOOKS WORTH READING

"The Fate of a Libertine," "Devil's Compact," "Woman
and Her Lovers," "A Fatal Sin," and "A Puritan Sultan,"
25 cents each. Mailed to your address. RICHARD K. FOX,
Publisher, New York.

THROUGH FIRE AND WATER WENT A PLUCKY INDIANA RAILROADER TO WIN A HANDSOME WIFE

A Remarkable Elopement, Full of Sensational Details and Perils, Which Ended Very Happily After All.

GIRL WENT DOWN A LADDER AT MIDNIGHT TO MEET LOVER

Pursued by Dogs, the Plucky Man Swam a Raging Torrent With Her On His Back, Then He Was Shot and Wounded by a Frightened Farmer.

Leander swam the Hellespont to meet his girl and was drowned eventually, but that didn't deter a young man of Bridgeport, Ind., from doing something like that, and he never heard of Leander, either. He made himself famous, however, and there isn't a girl in the country who isn't sighing for a lover who might be as bold as he showed himself to be, and they are all talking about how he stole his sweetheart from her father's house, swam a raging torrent with her on his back, faced a pack of vicious hounds and was wounded by bullets before he could call her his own.

If there is a prettier girl in Clark County than this particular one then she is yet to be discovered. The

time. Now it was a raging torrent, that tumbled and swirled and rushed along a hundred yards across from bank to bank. There was no time for delay. For ten minutes past the girl had thought she heard the sound of a hound baying behind. Leaving his sweetheart on the bank he jumped straight in to try the ford. The encouraging cries of the plucky girl on the shore kept the man up. He had almost reached the centre of the stream when his feet were swept from under him and he began to swim. Then the girl shouted to him:

"Quick! Here come the dogs!"

The man turned and with desperate strokes fought his way back to her. The noise of the beasts was com-

from Bridgeport might appear at any minute and interrupt their flight.

Half an hour after they left the farmhouse the elopers, hiding behind trees, threw rocks at the magistrate's front door to get him up.

The justice came out in pajamas and a towering rage. When he saw who his visitors were he ran back hastily to change his rage for a pair of trousers.

The lover produced a water-soaked marriage license, procured in Jeffersonville several days before, and in the early dawn, with only the sleepy stars and the first peeping rays of light for witnesses, the lovers were married.

He had gone through fire and water and won a wife.

SQUIRE GULDIN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Pottsville, Pa., can boast of the oldest Justice of the Peace, as to years of age and term of service, in the United States. Squire Guldin has been marrying people and dealing out justice for half a century. He is eighty-seven years old, and yet is young enough to play ball or run a footrace. When eighty-five he played shortstop for the Pottsville nine, and his base running and good use of the stick won most of the games. He has married over 5,200 couples in his time, and the remarkable thing is, not one pair were divorced. The most notable wedding he figured in was recently, when J. M. Phillips, of Knoxville, Tenn., and Miss Blanche Hughes, of Baltimore, Md., members of a Midway company, were married in the presence of 20,000 people at Pottsville.

HAD TO GET DOWN ON HIS KNEES.

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

The remarkable spectacle of a man on his knees in the street apologizing to a pretty girl was witnessed by the citizens of Fall River, Mass., not long ago. The man was the foreman of a woolen mill and he had abolished the Saturday half-holiday. The girls quit the shop in a body, took their afternoon off Saturday and did not return Monday.

When the members of the firm discovered the cause

NEWSY GOSSIP OF BALL PLAYERS

Items of Interest About the Doings of the Heroes of the Diamond.

Dan Shannon, manager of the Buffalo Club, has been released by Maguire Franklin. George Cary Franklin's first baseman, has been appointed in his place.

John L. Sullivan has decided to turn out with Jim Jeffries, Terry McGovern and other pugilists who have mad money this season umpiring baseball games.

Sam Leever recently broke the season's record for strike-outs, striking out ten Cincinnati batsmen. Yet the game was lost by the small margin of one run, the Reds winning by a score of 3 to 2.

The Chicago team is bad off for catchers. Dexter has a broken thumb, Chance a sore finger and Donohue still has one in splints. Brusehan will be put to work while the Orphans are in the East.

Eddie Doheny, the left-handed pitcher loaned by New York to the White Stockings, has been released by Comiskey and sent back to his old club. His work in the American League was surprisingly poor.

Manager Hanlon is seriously thinking of recalling Pitcher Yeager at the close of the season. Yeager, as a member of the American League, has developed into a twirler, winning the majority of the games in which he pitched for Detroit.

The American League has lost "Rube" Waddell, and incidentally Milwaukee will suffer a serious loss. All differences have been patched up with the



KITTY CLEMENTS.



EVA STEVENS.



DAISY L. RANDALL.

A Well-Known Trio of Shapely Burlesques who Pose Picturesquely and who are Popular with the Boys in the Gallery as well as the Better Dressed "Boys" who Sit in the Front Row.

lover, who is a railroad man, thought she was the handsomest, and she was. He was not bad looking himself, and when they met at an ice cream festival six months ago they promptly fell in love with each other.

Young people have a habit of doing that occasionally.

The father thought the match would be a very poor one for his girl. He wanted a son-in-law who was something better than a railroad man. He didn't have much of an opinion of a railroad man, anyhow, even a good looking one who was plucky.

The lovers met by stealth until the father became suspicious. Then the lover's patience overleaped all bounds. They had to stop meeting, and one afternoon was to be their last interview.

"Someone will steal you to-night," the man told his sweetheart just before they parted.

"I'll sleep with my window open, to show that I am not afraid," she answered.

At 1 o'clock the next morning he crept under the open window. She was ready. In ten minutes the orchard ladder did splendid service.

Rain had been falling for hours before midnight, and even as they descended, a misty drizzle obscured everything. It was between six and seven miles to the house of the magistrate of Brown Hill, the nearest justice who could perform the ceremony.

From Bridgeport to Brown Hill the roads were impassable for vehicles. Hand in hand, buoyed up by their love and hopes of happiness, the man and girl stumbled and staggered over the brown quagmire that unfolded itself through the drizzling mist. They spoke only in the language of lovers, with little hand-pressings and half-whispered sayings.

Three miles from Bridgeport the Muddy Fork was reached. In the East it would be called a river at any

ing closer now. Seizing the girl in his arms, he plunged back into the torrent. He was swimming with two lives and all his happiness depending on the strength of his arms. His sweetheart rested her hands on his shoulders and tried her best to help along. Down stream the pair were swept, and under once or twice. But all the time the other shore was coming nearer. Then the girl's head struck the low-lying branch of an overhanging tree. She threw one arm about the limb and clutched at her lover's collar with the other hand. He caught the branch also, and they were saved. As they drew themselves from the water a big dog stood on the other bank and bayed at them.

It was three miles more to the magistrate's house. Utterly exhausted as they were, the man and girl dragged themselves through the heavy mud toward Brown Hill. At almost 4 o'clock he gave a joyful shout, "There's the place!" as a big white house showed up through the gloom on the left-hand side of the road.

He entered the yard, and a big dog sprang at him. A window in the front of the house was thrown up suddenly and a rifle began to sputter nasty warnings from the opening. With a scream the girl sprang before her lover, as he sank against a tree, holding a hand to his wounded shoulder. Then a voice from inside the house shouted, "What's the matter?" and a head took the place of the rifle at the window. The farmer was all sorrow and sympathy when he understood. He asked the lovers to wait until he could drive them to the magistrate's. They thanked him, but would not delay. It was 4 o'clock and a pursuer on horseback

TREATISES ON TRAINING

"The American Athlete," "Boxing and How to Train," "Art of Wrestling." All profusely illustrated. Price, 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

of the strike they called in the girls and informed them that the half holiday would be given them as usual. With this cheering news they went to work, all but one girl, who said she was insulted because the foreman had blamed her for the revolt, and unless he got down on his hands and knees and asked her pardon she would not return to work.

The other girls said they would strike if he didn't, and the firm backed them.

N. I. SCHWARTZ.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Sporting people and, in fact, all classes find a warm welcome at Chattanooga, Tenn., at the hands of N. I. Schwartz, who has charge of the magnificent bar connected with the Read House. He is called "Napoleon" by his friends, and is a champion at mixing and serving fancy drinks.

FRANK BUA'S SHOP.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Frank Bua's Park View Barber Shop, at 409 Hudson street, New York city, is too well known to require much comment here. Mr. Bua is a clever tonsorialist, and a great believer in all kinds of sports. He says no shop is complete without the POLICE GAZETTE, a copy of which he always keeps on file.

TONY MORILLO.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Tony Morillo is not only a champion bootblack, but he is a champion boxer as well, for he claims to be the best 118 pound man in Jersey City. There may be some one who will dispute this, and if there are they are requested to communicate with Klaus Bros., 546 Grove street, Jersey City.

erratic pitcher who has done such wonderful things for Mack's men. This, if nothing else, will hurt the chances of Milwaukee in the pole-climbing contest, for "Rube," with all his faults, was a wonderful booster.

In the Montana League the other day they picked up a waiter from the suburbs of Helena who was piloting his trays in a summer garden. He pitched a good game, and says he does not expect to make a success of it as he could always handle high balls and had no trouble finding the plate when he was a waiter.

"Iron Man" McGinnity, the wonder with the underhand slant that seethes, squirms and dodges, has won twenty games in the twenty-three he has pitched for Ned Hanlon. Just now he looks like the league premier. Since his debut he has made the Bridgegrooms forget that Jay Hughes and Dr. McJames ever existed.

There promises to be a lively wrangle over the services of "Topsy" Hartzell, the diminutive outfielder of the Indianapolis team of the American League. President James Hart, of the Chicago National League team, claims that when he consented to allow Charles Comiskey to place an American League team in the Windy City it was with the understanding that he was to get in return any two players in the American League at the end of 1900. Hartzell was selected by Mr. Hart as the most desirable outfielder, and he was sent a contract with the Chicago club, which he signed. The other man selected by Mr. Hart was Pitcher Miller, of Detroit.

Fighters and Their Records

All the champions to date, with portraits, in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Order your copy at once. Price, 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

The Year is Almost Gone! Are You Still Without a Police Gazette Annual? A Few Left. 10c.



MAY HOWARD.

THE FAMOUS BURLESQUE STAR JUST RETURNED FROM EUROPE WHO HAS OPENED
THE SEASON WITH HER NEW COMPANY.



WHERE THE POLICE GAZETTE IS POPULAR.

JOSEPH DECALIER'S HANDSOMELY FITTED UP SHOP AT 564
ONTARIO STREET, CLEVELAND, O.



FRANK BUA'S SHOP.

THE POPULAR PARK VIEW THREE-CHAIR ESTABLISHMENT,
LOCATED AT 409 HUDSON STREET, NEW YORK.



A WELL-KNOWN SHAVING PARLOR.

HOW THE SUPPLEMENTS ARE USED BY JOSEPH DENIS, A SPORTING TONSORIALIST
DOING A FINE BUSINESS AT 21 WHITE STREET, COHOES, N. Y.



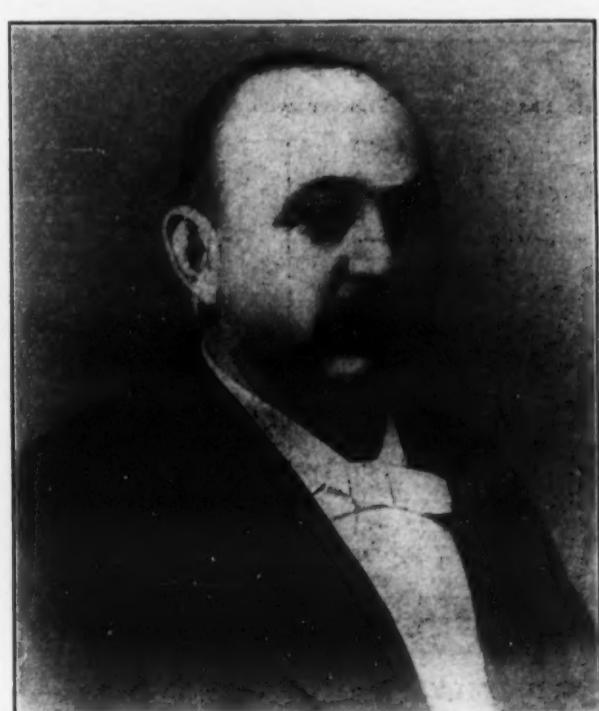
FRED JENKINS.

BRAVE SOLDIER KILLED IN ACTION IN
THE PHILIPPINE ISLANDS.



ADAM SNICZEWICZ.

SPORTING MAN AND BASEBALL MANAGER,
SHENANDOAH, PA.



WILLIAM H. RUHF.

GENIAL OWNER OF THE SUMMER GARDEN,
ALLENTOWN, PA.



TONY MORILLO.

AN EXPERT BOOTBLACK AND CHAMPION
118-POUND BOXER OF JERSEY CITY.

ABBREVIATED COSTUMES

WORN BY MASSACHUSETTS SUMMER GIRLS

SHOCK THE MOSSBACKS

Marshfield Citizens May Call a Meeting to Prevent Young Women From Walking the Streets in Their Bathing Suits.

SYLPH-LIKE MAIDEN FROM ST. LOUIS, MO., STARTED THE FAD.

Then Those Beauties to Whom Nature Had Been Kind Took to Travelling About Town in Very Short Skirts and Long Stockings.

The goody-goody people of Brant Rock, Mass., are frothing at the mouth, for they have received enough severe shock to last them until the roses bloom next June. They have risen up in righteous indignation—as they believe.

Never before in the history of the old summer resort, even since the time when Daniel Webster deigned to throw the shadow of his godlike presence upon the sands, have there been so many pretty girls at the Rock or any more ready to do anything for the sake of "a little fun" than those of the summer of the first year of the century.

But their fun has turned out to be a serious matter that the town is going to suppress.

Their latest freak has been to appear in their bathing suits at any and all times around and about the streets of the village, visiting the postoffice, the confectionery and soda resort, taking bicycle rides and receiving their gentlemen friends in costumes which—well, which arouse memories of the comic opera stage rather than those which the old all-the-year-round natives of Brant Rock approve of.

Marshfield, of which Brant Rock is one of the villages, dates back for more than two and a half centuries. The sentiments and rules of living of a greater proportion of the inhabitants thereof date back even further than this—to the time when the Pilgrims were contemplating their trip across the ocean.

Marshfield is Puritan among the Puritans in its morals and regard for appearances. The awe-stricken horror and consternation of the natives can better be imagined than described at the sight of a party of girls during the late hot spell giddily prancing up the main street to the postoffice, clad mostly in abbreviated bathing suits of the latest and most striking varieties.

The principal offender was a dainty young woman from St. Louis, Mo., with a most charming figure with curves enough to bewilder the average beholder. Her bathing suit might be tersely described as "a peach." A man who was in the postoffice when she came for her mail almost fainted away. He said he wouldn't have missed it for a golden eagle.

There were seven of her friends with her, and there was just enough clothing among the seven to comfortably clothe three.

This was the first of the three very hot days. The second saw the same group of giddy feminines, with four more added, again storm the postoffice and again shoe the assistant postmaster into a state of speechlessness. Before they had moved away from the sidewalk in front of the postoffice they were joined by three more damsels attired in the same abbreviated costumes, but these three were riding their brothers' bicycles.

The next day saw a repetition of the bathing suit carnival, with even a larger number of girls and a far greater audience. Green Harbor and Duxbury, with a few wheelmen from far away Scituate, and a barge load from the Humarock Hotel at Seaview were represented in force. The smart set from the Humarock, among which were some of Boston's fashionable Back Bay buds, gave out little shrieks of dismay when the bathing suit procession approached.

The people who heard about the show began to meet at the postoffice to look the girls over, and there couldn't have been more excitement if a circus had come to town. It was the greatest thing that ever happened, and it suited the boys so well that they did nothing but hang around town, waiting for the bathing suit parade.

The third day saw the end of that particular hot spell, and when the east wind began to blow the bathing procession temporarily adjourned until warmer weather. It may have been that, by this time, loud protests of the church people had something to do with the disappearance of the only sensation Brant Rock had had for these many years, or that the father of the St. Louis girl had also formally entered his individual protest, but the bathing procession was, for a few days, discontinued—that is, as a whole.

There were a few bold stragglers who continued the daily promenade and who even took to riding diamond frame bicycles along the streets.

All this does not please the old conservative element in this section of Marshfield. The descendants of the Puritans are not accustomed to have unwanted notoriety thrust upon them in this unceremonious fashion, and they resent it—most of them audibly. There is talk of a mass meeting to be held before the season ends to protest against this sort of thing, and that it will be largely attended when it does come off no one doubts.

If that does not stop the matter it is proposed to call a town meeting and take legal measures for its suppression.

In the meantime the beach is crowded every morn-

NOTED SPORTING PICTURES

FREE—Elegant half-tone productions, Jeffries, McFer, McGovern, Dixon, Fitzsimmons, Corbett, etc., given away with POLICE GAZETTE. Next week—FRANK PURCELL. Be sure you get it. For sale by all newsdealers.

ville and Nashville railroad, out of Louisville. He is also prominent as a Mason and Elks. He is a Shriner, and is at present Potentate of Shrine, Zamora Temple. He is a Past Exalted Ruler and a Past District Deputy of the Elks. At the big street fair and midway in Birmingham he was Director-General. An able, better, more popular, all-around man cannot be found.

WHERE THE POLICE GAZETTE IS POPULAR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

There is no more prominent barber in Cleveland, O., than Joe Decalier, who has a fine shop at 564 Ontario street near Central avenue. He has some of the finest trade in the city, which is accounted for, perhaps, by the fact that he is a most expert artist. He is also a sport and always keeps one or two copies of the POLICE GAZETTE on file for the benefit of his customers.

WILLIAM H. RUHF.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Wm. H. Ruhf is the genial proprietor of The Summer Garden Saloon, located at 13 South Sixth street, Allentown, Pa. He is a good, all-around fellow, a prominent member of the Lehigh Shengerbund, the Turners and the Rod-Gun Club. He is quite a marksman and an old admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE which can always be found on the tables in his reading room.

LA NEVA.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The dainty La Neva, who ranks among the most finished of the many toe dancers owes her present exalted position in the theatrical firmament to Prof. Claude M. Alvire, the ballet master of the Grand Opera House, New York city. Her latest sensation is called The Champagne Promenade. It is a new style of French cake walk which is executed on champagne

POLICE GAZETTE

GALLERY AND REVIEW OF

POPULAR RESORTS

Charley Martin's Sporting Bar-room at Harrisburg, Pa.

A COSY ALLENTOWN, PA., CAFE

The Well Known Turf and Porters' Exchange at St. Louis, Mo.

(No. 72—With Photo.)

Charley Martin is one of the leading hotelkeepers of Harrisburg, Pa., and to say that his place is popular is to say the least. He not only keeps the best of everything in the way of liquid refreshments, but he has the best men in the business to serve it to his many friends and customers.

Mr. Martin considers the POLICE GAZETTE by all odds the best sporting paper in America and always keeps it on file.

KRUM'S SALOON.

(No. 73—With Photo.)

One of the cosiest little saloons in Allentown is Krum's Place, situated at 17 North Seventh street, only a few steps north of Centre Square. Sample rooms are connected with the establishment in which any lady or gentleman can partake of the desired beverage without molestation. Music is furnished every Saturday evening, and hot lunch served to accommodate the extensive trade.

On the centre of the photograph can be seen Mr. John I. Krum, the hospitable proprietor, who is a good fellow, an all-around sport and has a host of friends. To his right is the well-known mixologist, Frank Krum, an ex-police officer of the city, who has many friends. He is a great admirer of the POLICE GAZETTE, as well as the proprietor, and a current issue can always be found at this resort.

TURF AND PORTERS' EXCHANGE.

(No. 74—With Photo.)

Mr. John H. Clark, owner of The Turf and Porters' Exchange, is a fine type of the modern restless and tireless heroes of business. He opened his saloon at No. 1911 Market street, at the opening of the grand Union Station, St. Louis, Mo., located directly opposite his place. His venture proved a success and for five years it has been one of the most popular resorts on Market street, for the best class of patrons. But Mr. Clark was not content with the phenomenal success of his bar and sumptuous billiard room. His ambitious mind aspired to greater conquests. So, recently, he opened the Annex Cafe, adjoining on the east, in a blaze of dazzling glory. It was a pronounced success and took immediate rank with the first-class restaurants of the city. Next came the opening of the Buffalo Hotel, a spacious hostelry of twenty sumptuously furnished rooms above his bar and restaurant. Mr. Clark is a self-made man in the full sense of the term. He left his parental home at Nashville, Tenn., when ten years old. He is well educated, a fluent talker, a fine writer and a musical composer of note. He is always a gentleman, his name is without reproach and he is always assisted in his bar by Arthur Haynes and Archie Farrell.

THE OLD UNION HOUSE.

(No. 75—With Photo.)

Owen E. Mackin, proprietor of the Old Union House on Main street, Mamaroneck, N. Y., has for his motto "The Police Gazette on the bar and the best liquor behind the bar." He keeps a fine place where sports who want only the best go. He is a good fellow and a bit of a sport himself.

PADDY RYAN.

(WITH PORTRAIT.)

Paddy Ryan, who is in the wholesale cigar business at Honolulu, is the official referee of the Oceanic Athletic Club. He is a trainer, manager, saloonkeeper and without doubt is one of the best authorities on sporting matters in the Territory of Hawaii. He was champion of the navy at one time, having whipped the champions of all the navies right in Honolulu. Twelve years ago he whipped his man with the bare "tus" on Brewer's wharf at the boat landing. He was behind Tom Sharkey, both when he fought at Vallejo with Smith and at San Francisco with Corbett.

Ryan once kept The Abbey in San Francisco, where Jack Dempsey first made his appearance on the Coast. That was away back in '85, when he met Denny Corbett. Mr. Ryan at this time saved Dempsey's life during an altercation at the Bouquet Saloon on Powell street. Paddy Ryan, Tom Barry and Billy Fitzgerald were in the place when Dempsey and a friend entered. "Big Necked" Smith, who killed Scotty Brennan, and Fitzgerald were gambling. Dempsey's friend wanted to join in and Dempsey said they would skin him if he did. There and then Fitzgerald asked Dempsey if he meant that; he said he did. So they started for the street where Dempsey knocked Fitzgerald down, and as he got up he reached for his gun. Ryan and other friends carried Dempsey into the saloon by sheer force. Ryan then came out and took charge of Fitzgerald, whom he steered away to another saloon.

Mr. Ryan manaced Tom Sharkey before he left the navy. He chartered a boat which brought 150 sailors and the Admiral brass band to "Frisco. They marched with banners flying and the band playing "Hail to the Chief" up to Jim Cheekley, sporting editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, thence to Colma, a distance of nine miles, where Sharkey knocked Billy Smith out in seven rounds. Then the band played "The Conquering Hero" as the vessel took the party back to Vallejo.



BELLE GORDON.

Police Gazette Champion Bag Puncher who is still the Best and Most Skillful.

have headquarters at C. Ahern's Cafe, No. 1 O'Donnell street. The members shown in the group are Michael Lareve, Thomas Donohue, George McDonough, Charles Petzold, Cornelius Ahern, Edward Hartley, John Petzold, President; William Birkefeld, John Kleff.

EUGENE STORK.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Eugene Stork, of Sacramento, Cal., is a very popular young man in that city. He is the musical director of the Palm Garden orchestra. "Gene," as he is familiarly called, is a great lover of all square sports, and a constant reader of the POLICE GAZETTE.

HAYS ALLEN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

Young Hays Allen is a bootblack of New Albany, Ind., and a good one, too, but he has time enough to sell fifty copies of the POLICE GAZETTE every week, which marks him as a hustler. He can always be found at Kremer's pool rooms.

C. E. MEGLEMERY.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A familiar character at the Birmingham, Ala., Union depot is C. E. Meglemery, who is depot master. For thirty years he has been engaged in railway work. He was formerly a passenger conductor on the Louis

bottles on the dancer's toes. La Neva is the first artist to perform this feat and she will introduce it in conjunction with her latest novelty, "The Vision of the Moon," when she opens at the New York Theatre. Prof. Alvire is the inventor of both novelties, and they are in line with his previous good work.

ADAM SNICZEWCZ.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

The subject of this sketch is popularly known as Adam Miller, and he is a sporting man, all-around baseball player and manager of the Shenandoah Baseball Club of Shenandoah, Pa. He is a good fellow and is the champion mixologist of the town.

A WELL KNOWN SHAVING PARLOR.

[WITH PHOTO.]

Joseph Denis, who is the owner of a handsome barbershop at 20 White street, Cohoes, N. Y., fully appreciates the value of the POLICE GAZETTE sporting supplements as may be seen by a glance at the photograph of his shop. He has the walls covered with the pictures, which he says are a source of never failing interest to his many customers.

BIG AND LITTLE FIGHTERS

Their records up to date in the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. A valuable guide to sporting events. Be sure you get it. Portraits of prominent pugilists. Price 10 cents. All newsdealers or mailed direct from this office. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.

Send \$1.00 to this Office and Get the POLICE GAZETTE AND SUPPLEMENTS for 13 Weeks

HOW THE HORTON LAW ENABLED FIGHTERS AND MANAGERS TO ACCUMULATE FAT AND JUICY BANK-ROLLS

Estimated That Almost \$3,000,000 Has Been Paid by Patrons of the Game Into the Clubs.

RECAPITULATION OF THE BIG FIGHTS THAT WERE HELD.

How the Purses Were Divided---Tom Sharkey Got the Biggest Share---Jeffries Came Next---Interesting Facts.

Just at this time, when everybody is talking about the demise of the Horton law and the consequent ending of boxing in the Empire State, a recapitulation of what has been done in that particular branch of sport will doubtless prove interesting. It has been estimated that during the three years that boxing has been an open game in the metropolis, New Yorkers have spent on fights the huge sum of \$2,657,800, which has been split up in the following manner: Fighters' share, \$998,186; promoters', \$1,677,120.

Thirty-three hundred and fifty fights are estimated in that time, with 1898 and 1899 the banner years. In those years 900 fights were pulled off, while the returns for the fiscal year show only 300. According to the statistician, 1,760,000 people have paid admissions. The total receipts for 1898 were \$350,000, split up \$100,000 to the fighters and \$250,000 to the promoters. Six hundred fights were pulled off. The next year the fighters got \$150,000 and the promoters \$250,000 for 650 fights. In 1898 900 fights netted the principals \$185,000 and the promoters \$390,000. Last year, for the same number of fights, the pugilists got \$180,000 and the promoters \$300,000. For the eight months of 1900 \$350,000 went to the fighters and \$465,000 to the promoters.

Sharkey is said to have profited mostly by the Horton law, it being estimated that he must have cleared up at least \$92,000. Jeffries comes next with \$90,000, McCoy with \$61,593, McGovern with \$60,000, Fitzsimmons with \$70,000, Dixon with \$45,000, Ruhlin with \$23,500 and Corbett with \$36,596. The largest gate receipts were for the Jeffries-Corbett fight, when \$60,000 came in. The Corbett-McCoy contest netted \$55,310.

Taking up the important battles which were held under the now defunct Horton law in New York city, the first took place at the Broadway Athletic Club, on Jan. 30, 1897, between Jimmy Barry and Sammy Kelly. It resulted in a draw. About 3,000 witnessed the affair.

Then came the battle between Joe Walcott and Tommy West at the Broadway A. C., March 3. About 3,000 persons were in attendance, including W. M. K. Scott, then District Attorney. He declared himself perfectly satisfied with the way the affair was conducted.

From June until the first of 1898 activity on the part of the police, who stopped several bouts as soon as a man was slightly injured, prevented any big matches being held with the exception of the Sharkey-Maher fight, which was stopped in the seventh round by the police. It was estimated that \$50,000 were taken in at the box office. All of the principals were arrested and locked up. They secured their freedom in a few hours.

Dixon and Ben Jordan fought next at the Lenox Athletic Club. This was on July 1, and the attendance was just as large as at the Sullivan-Hawkins fight. Dixon was defeated and received the small end of an \$8,000 purse. About \$15,000 were the receipts of the fight.

The first heavyweight fight of the year of 1898 was held at the Pelican Athletic Club, Bay Ridge, on July 16, between Gus Ruhlin and Jack McCormack. The Pelican Club was jammed to overflowing, but as the house was rather small only \$7,000 passed to the management. The fighters got \$3,000.

The star fight of the year and the last big fight of 1898 was between Corbett and Sharkey at the Lenox Athletic Club. The date was Nov. 22. When the men stepped into the ring not an empty seat was in the house. Sharkey won the fight on a foul in the ninth round. "Honest John" Kelly, the referee, made the startling announcement that "all bets were off," as he thought the affair was prearranged. Nearly 10,000 persons groaned and hissed. The public spent \$50,000 to see a twenty-round fight, and when they heard it was a "put-up job" they were with difficulty restrained from mobbing the box office. The police had to clear the club house. Corbett denied that he had told McCoy to enter the ring.

On Jan. 10, 1899, Sharkey and McCoy came together at the Lenox A. C., before a \$43,000 house. This was an excellent battle, McCoy losing in the tenth round.

The next big fight of 1899 was held at the Lenox Athletic Club on Feb. 28 and resulted in a riot. The contestants were Jack Bonner and Tommy West. In the eighth round one of Bonner's seconds put oil of mustard on his gloves, and as soon as he hit West he almost blinded him. Charley White, the referee, was also affected. He immediately sent Bonner to his corner and gave the fight to West. The public paid about \$10,000 to see this exhibition.

The championship was fought for by Fitzsimmons and Jeffries at the Coney Island Athletic Club on June 9. Almost 9,000 persons paid to see Fitz go down before the big boilermaker. The receipts were \$67,000. Of this the fighters received \$46,000.

The Lenox Athletic Club advertised a fight between Peter Maher and Mike Morrissey, of Tipperary, Ireland, to take place on June 20. Five thousand fight-

ers if the affair would result in a free fight. The police were forced to clear the building. To see the fight the public paid about \$15,000.

When Walcott defeated Chojnaski at the Broadway Athletic Club Feb. 23 there were about 5,000 persons in the building. This fight was one of the biggest surprises of the year, Chojnaski being a three to one favorite.

The battle for the lightweight championship between Frank Erne and Joe Gans occurred on March 23. The big Broadway clubhouse was jammed to the doors. The management and fighters divided \$23,000.

In the last week of April the Police Commissioners announced that no licenses would be renewed on May 1. This had the effect of making all the clubs in Greater New York hold fights on the last day of April. At the Hercules A. C., in Brooklyn, Fitzsimmons knocked big Ed Dunkhorst out before a crowd of 7,000. O'Brien and McFadden fought to a draw, to the delight of 6,000 enthusiasts at the Broadway A. C. The Greenwood A. C. was also jammed on that night, although the bouts were only third rate ones.

On the 1st of May the Broadway Club held a fight in its arena for the purpose of ascertaining whether the action of the Police Commissioners was legal or not. The men, two lightweights, fought one round when they were arrested.

The prisoners were taken to the Jefferson Market Police Court. Magistrate Meade paroled them until the following morning. So confident was George Cousins of being able to hold fights that he advertised a bout between Billy Smith and Joe Walcott for the following night.

Magistrate Meade decided on the following day that the Horton law did not require an athletic club to obtain license of any sort. That night the Broadway management held the Smith-Walcott fight without any trouble from the police. The uncertainty of the fight kept the attendance down to 8,000, so that the fighters and the management only divided about \$6,000.

When Jeffries and Corbett stepped in the ring at the Seaside A. C., on May 11, the big club house was jammed to the doors. A conservative estimate gave the management \$60,000. The fighters fought for fifty per cent of the total receipts.

The Broadway A. C. gave dissatisfaction on May 18. They put on Dan Creedon against McCoy, who

CHALLENGES FROM ASPIRING SPORTS

If You Want a Match Send Your Deft to the "Police Gazette."

I am ready and willing to meet any 133-pound man in the fighting business.
RUFU TURNER,
Stockton, Cal.

I will fight any Italian in New York for fun, at 130 pounds, at any place.
JACK O'BRIEN,
Cherry Hill.

I have a 7 pound 3-ounce Black Breasted Red Cock that I will match for \$250, give or take two ounces, at any time.
JOHN JACKSON,
Fairhaven, Wash.

Fred (Kid) Bens would like to meet any 80-pound boy in the business. He has won from Edward Cohen and William Henkel at the Pelican A. C.
PHIL EHRRHARDT,
Jersey City.

I hereby challenge any lady boxer in New York State at 124 pounds. I have two good backers and mean business.
RACHEL MONTGOMERY,
Care Jesse Foster, Hyde Park, N. Y.

I, George M. Kohlmann, challenge anybody in the United States to a clam eating contest, to take place in Baltimore at any time. I will eat 50 large clams in thirty minutes.
WILLIAM GENMAN, Manager,
Baltimore, Md.

I have a young man by the name of James Fehel, who I would like to match with Tommy Feltz or any other 118-pound man. My man has fought some of the best 110-pound men without a defeat.
JAMES WATSON, Manager,
Paterson, N. J.

Billy Clarke, the clever 95-pound boy of Brooklyn, who has been working hard during the past two weeks, would like to arrange bouts with anyone his weight at any club, "Kid" O'Brien or "Kid" Huber preferred.
GEORGE U. BELZEE, Manager,
318 Broadway, New York city.

I desire very much to compete for the championship against Mark Lester, the pedestrian, to walk over the same course. Kindly notify me as to the terms and what there is in it as soon as possible, as I would like to start as soon as I can as I am in condition for the longest walk.
ARTHUR W. ANDERSON,
Lansingburgh, N. Y.

Will wrestle any man in America not exceeding 188 pounds, Greco-Roman style, or a mixed Greco-Roman and catch-as-catch-can match, best three out of five falls, for any part of \$500 a side and gate receipts, winner to take all. Will wrestle in Cincinnati, Chicago or St. Louis. I prefer the following men: Tom Jenkins, Frank Whitmore, Max Kaiser, or will wrestle Jack Carkeet, providing he gives me a handicap. Farmer Burns included. Man and money can be found at Tremont House, Ft. Scott, Kan.
LOU BAPTISTE,
St. Louis, Mo.

FISTIC EVENTS.

Harry Harris, of Chicago, and Jack O'Brien, of Philadelphia, will go to England together the latter part of October.

Bobby Dobs and Mike Donovan, of Rochester, N. Y., fought a fifteen-round bout to a draw at Rochester recently.

Tommy West's next opponent will be Al. Weing. A Cleveland club has offered them a purse to meet the latter part of this month.

Harry Ware, the English bantam, is again after Pedro Palmer, and he offers to make another match with Palmer on the latter's own terms.

Eddie Kennedy and Jack Bennett, have signed articles for a scientific boxing contest to take place in Pittsburgh on Sept. 24 or 25. Bennett is now training for his contest with Bobby Dobs at Cincinnati.

Jack Collins of Gloucester, N. J., would like to fight Joe Fairburn at 118 to 126 pounds, in a six, ten or twenty-round contest. Collins challenged Fairburn last February, but Joe took on Tim Callahan instead.

Young Nadeau and Fred Bryson, who were matched last week, have accepted the offer made by Mose Hanlon, of the Kirkland A. C., of Lynn, Mass., and they will come together in the preliminary bout at that club's meeting Sept. 21.

Arrangements have been made to have Charley McKeever meet Dido Plum at the National Sporting Club, London, England, on Oct. 15. Plum is the recognized champion welterweight of England, and by defeating him McKeever hopes to gain the title of welterweight champion of the world.

Tim Callahan was given the decision over Ole Oleson at the end of their twenty-round contest before the Crescent Athletic Club of Toronto, Canada, Sept. 1. It was a fast and scientific bout from the start with Callahan doing most of the forcing, but unable to do any damage to the Chicago man, who proved himself to be a very clever blocker and defense fighter.

Now that the game is stopped at New York, the sports of Lexington, Ky., think they see an opportunity to get some of the big money they had a corner on at New York for years. The Navarro A. C. of that city, which went out of existence because it could not compete against the clubs at New York, is to be reorganized, and bids will be made for some of the important contests.

OVER 1,000 RECIPES

In the "Police Gazette Bartender's Guide," handsomely bound and copiously illustrated. Sold by all newsdealers or sent by mail to any address for 25 cents. POLICE GAZETTE, New York.



JAMES E. SULLIVAN.

The Able and Popular Amateur Athletic Union Magnate who has just returned from Paris where he officiated at the Olympian Games.

At the Coney Island A. C. on New Year's Day, 1900, was one of the best fights between big men since the Horton law permitted public exhibitions of pugilism. It was quick work from the moment the men first came together in the centre of the arena, and the end came in the fifth round with an abruptness which bewildered the closest observer, when McCoy delivered the knockout blow. The crowd was not equal to that which saw Fitzsimmons lose to the present champion nor the size of that present when Jeffries gained the decision over Sharkey, but it was large enough to fairly well fill the arena, the total receipts being somewhat in excess of \$17,000.

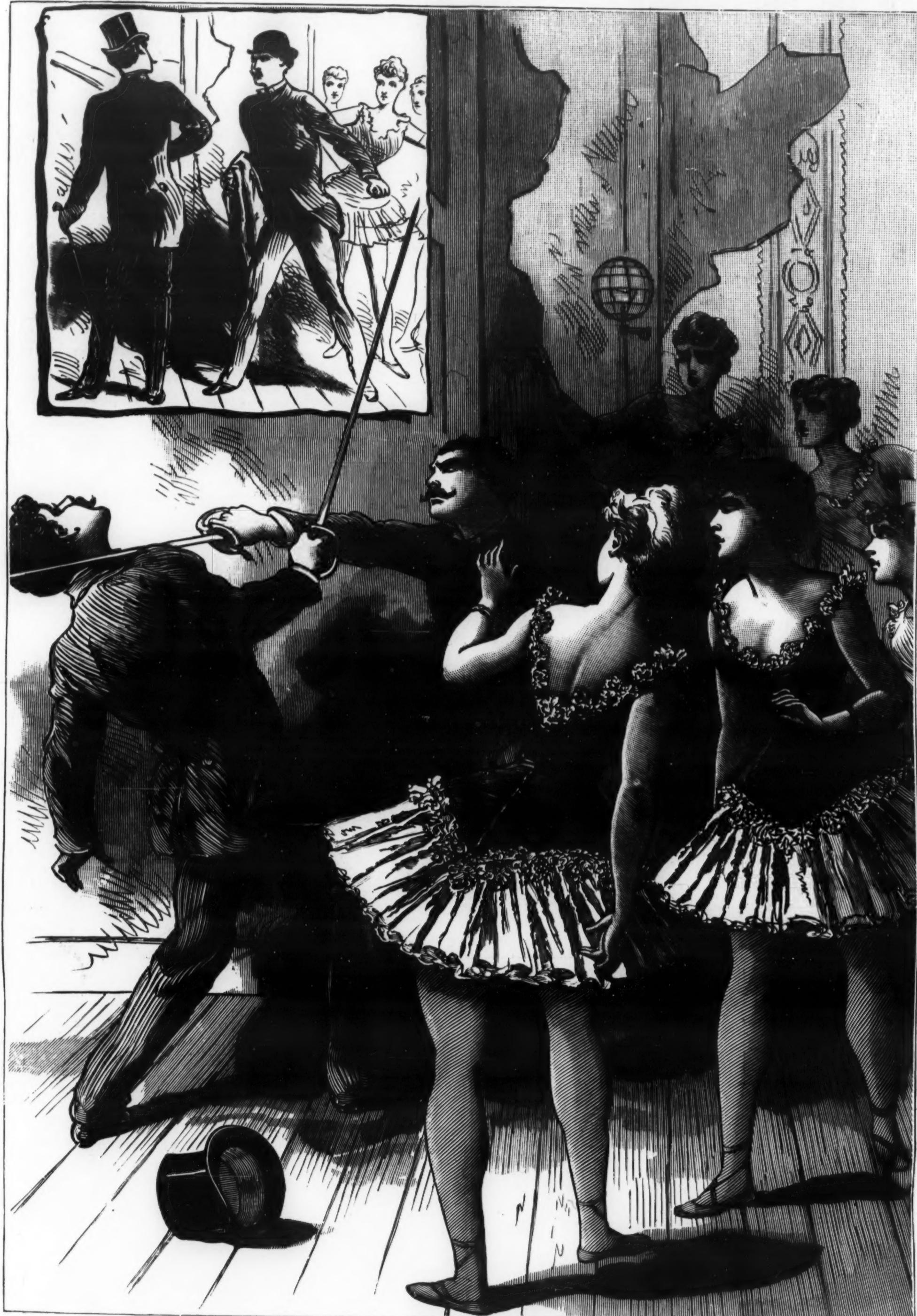
George Dixon and Terry McGovern were the next stars to appear at the Broadway A. C. They fought on Jan. 9. The money paid by the public to see this vicious battle was more than \$25,000. Twelve thousand dollars of this sum went to the fighters.

Then came the battle between Chojnaski and McCoy at the same club house Jan. 12, when McCoy was given a victory over the Californian. The crowd at the fight was just as large as at the McGovern-Dixon affair, about \$25,000 passing into the club's coffers. A most disgraceful scene occurred at the finish of the Sullivan-Gans fight at the Broadway Club on Feb. 9. Charley White, the referee, decided Joe Gans the winner. Immediately one of Sullivan's seconds jumped into the ring and landed a vicious blow over the official's eye, knocking him to the floor. After this the big crowd surged toward the ring, and for a time it looked

This was a fitting conclusion to a profitable industry and may be taken as an illustration of the sentiments of the public regarding boxing as an entertainment. It is needless to say that every energy will be put forth to secure legislation for another boxing measure as soon as the Legislature convenes at Albany on January 1.

THE HEAVYWEIGHT TWAIN

CORBETT and FITZSIMMONS. Their lives and battles in the ring. Published separately in book form. Price by mail 25 cents each. RICHARD K. FOX, New York.



A REAL DUEL WITH STAGE SWORDS.

LOVE FOR A BLONDE BALLET GIRL CAUSES A VICIOUS ENCOUNTER BETWEEN TWO YOUNG BLOODS BEHIND THE SCENES OF A MINNEAPOLIS, MINN., THEATRE.



ON A HUNT FOR FORTUNE.

AN UNSCRUPULOUS PAIR OF SHARPERS FLEECE A WEALTHY YOUNG WOMAN OF ELGIN, ILL.,
BY PRETENDING TO ASSIST HER IN A HUNT FOR BURIED TREASURE.

OUR INQUIRY DEPARTMENT IS ALWAYS RELIABLE AND AVAILABLE TO POLICE GAZETTE READERS

SEND TO US IF YOU WISH TO KNOW ANYTHING.

We Supply Information About Sports, Pugilism, Cards, Army and Navy Statistics, Also Answers on General Topics.

When You Are in Doubt Ask Us to Verify Your Opinion Before You Make a Wager--We Settle All Kinds of Bets.

W. R., Baton Rouge, La.—The cost is 25 cents.

H. W., Houston, Tex.—Consult some colo collector.

J. B. N., ——They fought once before their recent battle.

H. F. R., Ronkonkoma, N. Y.—Of what nationality is "Kid" McCoy?

.....American.

J. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Did Corbett and Fitzsimmons fight

March 17, 1897?....Yes.

J. W., St. Louis, Mo.—Look over your back files of POLICE GAZETTE for answer.

J. B. HENRY, Winnipeg Junction, Man.—Thank you. Send Eddie's; we have Oscar's.

.....Cambridge.—Scatter your questions one at a time and we will be pleased to answer them.

J. M., Providence, R. I.—Your question was answered. We have no record of Jackson's races.

A. F., Sacramento, Cal.—Send 10 cents for "Police Gazette Annual," containing all records.

W. J. E., Detroit, Mich.—Who is the richest pugilist in the world?....Sharkey, we guess.

J. G. M., Hopewell, Pa.—Was McCoy counted out or knocked out?....He was knocked out.

J. McG., Brooklyn.—Did your paper ever publish an item stating that Sharkey had more money than any heavyweight and that Corbett has the least of any heavyweight?....We did say that in our opinion Sharkey was probably the best off financially, but the statement about Corbett was never made.

B. M. Dwyer, Kingston, Jamaica, B. W. I.—What is the age of J. J. Jeffries?....Twenty-five years.

J. A. K., ——How long since Jack Corbett has wrestled Cornish style?....Have no record of the date.

R. S., New Bedford.—Did Jake Kilrain have the Diamond Heel fourteen years ago in England?....In 1887.

G. E. W., Schenectady, N. Y.—What is Bob Fitzsimmons age?....He says he is 28, we believe he is 45.

A. B. C., Cripple Creek, Col.—Give Bob Fitzsimmons age?....He says he is 38; we believe he is at least 45.

READER, Northville, Mich.—How many times has Sharkey and Jeffries come together in a real fight?....Twice.

F. C., Harvey, N. D.—Was George Siddons, that fought George Dixon, ever in the U. S. Army?....We believe not.

J. E., Brooklyn.—Who did Fitz win the championship from?....He won it from Corbett in an international battle.

J. M., Brooklyn, N. Y.—Young Men's Christian Association, in your city, has a fine gymnasium and capable instructors.

READER, ——Is James J. Corbett called Corbett, of California?....Sometimes. His residence is in New York now.

F. H. L., Fort Wayne, Ind.—State the number of rounds fought in the Fitzsimmons-Sharkey bout at "Frisco"?....Eight rounds.

L. B., Jersey City.—A bet that Corbett was champion of the world; B says he was only champion of America?....B is right.

M. M. P., Ashtabula, O.—V bets M that Fitzsimmons will knock out Sharkey in less than ten rounds. What was?....V wins.

H. W. P., Waterbury, Conn.—Send me the address of Prof. O'Reilly, the tattooing artist?....No. 5 Chatham Square, New York.

220 Wichita, Kan.—In the Fitzsimmons and Sharkey fight, Aug. 25th, was Sharkey knocked out or counted out?....Knocked out.

H. H., Milford, N. Y.—What was the date of the first ring engagement of Jeffries and Sharkey?....May 8, 1898, in San Francisco.

H. W. B., Block Island, R. I.—What was the exact time of the fight of the Corbett-Jeffries fight?....The exact time was not taken.

W. M. C., St. Louis, Mo.—What was the purse that Fitz and Sharkey fought for?....What did each get?....\$25,000—divided evenly.

T. C., Rockaway Beach, N. Y.—Was it a draw between Peter Jackson and James J. Corbett?....The referee's decision was "no contest."

A. W., Chicago, Ill.—What was the weight of Fitzsimmons and Dempsey at the time of their championship fight?....Fitz, 150½; Dempsey, 147½.

W. B., Presidio, Cal.—Was John L. Sullivan ever recognized as the champion of the world?....He was so considered, but he never actually won the title.

F. R. C., North Topeka, Kan.—Have Sharkey and Corbett ever fought a battle in San Francisco?....Yes, a four-round draw in "Frisco," June 24, 1898.

E. L. M., Guttenberg, N. J.—Is a pacer born to travel in that style or must he be broken in?....It is an artificial gait and a horse has to be broken to it.

QUODDY, Eastport, Me.—Inform me if there is a club called the National Bookmakers' and Pool Club?....Apply to National Trotting Association.

J. C. B., Buckley, Kan.—Which is the best hand in poker when having agreed to play straight, a straight flush or four aces?....Straight flush is highest.

C. T., Memphis, Tenn.—Was Muldoon in Sullivan's corner at any time during the Sullivan-Corbett fight at New Orleans?....He was not one of his seconds.

G. E., New York.—Why was Corbett and Sullivan never champions of the world?....Was "Kid" McCoy knocked out?....I. See answer to this column. 2. Yes.

CORBETT ADMIRER, New York.—Your question has been answered in the POLICE GAZETTE at least a hundred times within a year. Look over your back numbers.

M. B. D., Springfield.—Did Jeffries ever have a fight with Peter Jackson, for a purse, in a club?....Yes, they boxed three rounds in San Francisco, Feb. 22, 1898.

C. F. P., Toronto, Can.—A bet that Sharkey is the wealthiest

pugilist in the United States?....He probably is. There is no way of determining that question.

G. E. F., Muncie, Ind.—G bets P that Fitzsimmons is the hardest hitter and P bets G that Sharkey is; who wins?....Neither man ever hit the editor and he cannot tell.

J. H., Milwaukee.—The last fight Fitz and Sharkey had, in the second round how many seconds was Sharkey down before the knockout blow?....Nine was counted.

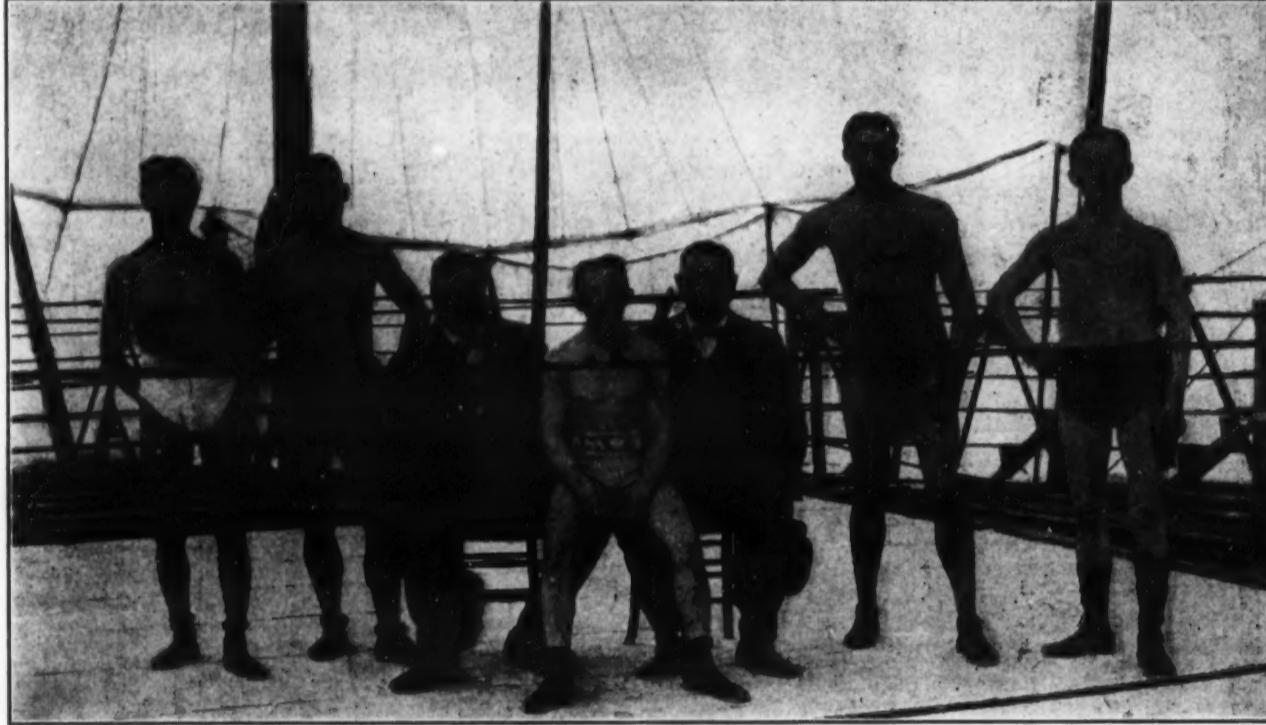
SPOT, ——I C bets Dr. G that Fitzsimmons did not defend the middleweight championship after he defeated Dempsey?....He did when he defeated Jim Hall at New Orleans.

J. F., Fremont, O.—A bet that Frank Erne was knocked out in his recent go with McGovern. Who wins?....He was not knocked out. Beaten man must be unconscious.

J. M., Plymouth, Pa.—A bet that Fitzsimmons' father was an Irishman; B bets he wasn't. Who wins?....Fitz says he was. There are no means of obtaining positive information.

H. B. O., La Grange, Tex.—Inform me whether or not Fitzsimmons is considered a heavy weight or is he a middleweight fighting in the heavy weight class?....He claims he can scale the middle-weight limit yet.

E. A. S., ——C bets that two men rowed a boat across the ocean from America to Europe. B bets two men never rowed across the ocean without the assistance of a sail?....Two Nor-



BILL SMITH. OTTO SIELOFF.

PADDY CARROLL, Manager.

SIG HART.

CHARLEY FRY, Manager.

JACK BEAUSCHOLTE. LARRY GLESON.

GROUP OF WESTERN FISTIC CELEBRITIES.

Some Good Big and Little Fighters who are Ambitious Aspirants for Championship Fame in Ring Battles.

to break the men, but they punched at each other over his shoulders.

Toward the close of the eighth round the boys had a lively mix-up. The gong sounded for the minute's rest, but Duane kept punching his man all over the ring for fully ten seconds. Maloney was floored twice in the tenth and only the gong saved him. In the eleventh Maloney was beaten all over the ring and finally was knocked out.

Billy Trueman and Jimmy McAvoy boxed a ten-round draw at 128 pounds, and Joe Downs beat "Kid" Ryan in two rounds.

HARRY PEPPERS WAS IN FORM.

Frank Collier of Rockaway didn't show up to fight Harry Peppers at the Carlisle A. C., Brooklyn, on Aug. 31, and Frank Gallagher, a local man, was substituted in a bout of twenty rounds at catchweights. Gallagher managed to land one heavy swing on Peppers' jaw, and the latter went to the floor. Peppers just managed to regain his feet when the gong sounded. After this Gallagher danced away from Peppers. In the third, Peppers, after feinting with the left, crossed Gallagher on the jaw with the right and Gallagher went down and out. Peppers was awarded the fight.

The first preliminary was between Bob Smith and Billy Richmond, two 118 pounders from Brooklyn, at ten rounds. Richmond did all the work. He forced things from the start and was easily knocked out. He forced things from the start and was easily knocked out. Harry Cohen and Tom Daly, also from the City of Churches, figured in the second tilt. The "go" was for ten rounds at 120 pounds. Daly cut a deep gash over Cohen's eye and brought the gong in the second. Cohen evaded matters to such an extent that the referee called the struggle a draw.

VICTORY FOR McCLELLAND.

At Wheeling, W. Va., on Sept. 3, Jack McClelland of Pittsburgh knocked out Tony Moran of Brooklyn in the fifteenth round of what was to have been a twenty-round contest. Moran rushed matters for eight rounds without effect, after which McClelland bore in and soon had Moran on the run.

A short arm punch to the kidneys in the fifteenth doubled up Moran and he was counted out.

Patsy Sweeney, of Boston, and Johnny Hughes, of England, are matched to box at 145 pounds before the National Sporting Club of London, Eng., in the early part of November for \$1,500 a side and a purse to be put up by the club.

IN A MINUTE

All disputes settled by reference to the "Police Gazette Sporting Annual" for 1900. Contains records of all sporting events and you can carry it in your vest pocket. Sold by all newsdealers or mailed direct to your address upon receipt of 10 cents. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

With Next Week's Police Gazette a Free Supplement as Usual—Perry Queenan of Chicago

tory proceeding, not entitled to a place in the records. The record in the "Police Gazette Annual" is correct.

C. D. M., West Burlington, Ia.—Does a champion have to fight a man again after taking the belt from him? After winning the belt, does the champion have to fight sooner than a year?....1. Not necessarily. 2. There is no rule governing this point. He is supposed to defend the trophy against all challenges at any time. Send 10 cents for the "Police Gazette Annual" for further information.

W. H. J., Waukegan, Ill.—A P B bets that under the Horton law there is no limited number of rounds; he further states that they could fight 30, 50 or 100 rounds, if the participants chose to, without opposing the laws of the State, meaning New York State; W R J bets that under the Horton law the limit is 25 rounds, in New York. Which wins?....W H J is wrong. There was no limit to the number of rounds under the Horton law.

L. J. B., Chicago, Ill.—A, B and C are playing seven up; when they start they agree the third man should have no say until trump is turned; A deals and turns a club; B bets; A runs the cards and turns a heart; B proposes that they run the cards three further, to which A agrees, and the next trump turned is a diamond; then B proposes that they call the original card turned (which was a club) trump, and A agrees, but C objects to this agreement, claiming that they will either have to play diamonds or turn a spade or bunch the cards. A claims C is wrong; that A and B can agree on any trump which has been turned? Which is right?....C.

"YANK" KENNY OUT AGAIN.

"Yank" Kenny had another defeat added to his continuous record by yielding himself a victim to "Denver Ed" Martin at the Hercules Club, Brooklyn, on August 31. They were to have fought twenty-five rounds at heavyweight. Martin led off with a straight left to the face, and was at his man at the start. He put Kenny down with a right on the jaw, and as he got up Martin put a hard right on the stomach and a right and left on the jaw and sent Kenny down and out.

Jack Collier, of Rockaway, and Johnnie Reischman, of Bushwick, tried to fake a fifteen-round preliminary. The management got wind of it and the referee sent both men to their corners and declared it a contest.

Jimmy Kelly, of Boston, and Jack Nelson, of Troy, were put on for eight rounds at catch weights for a substitute bout. Both men started to slug at the start, with right and left swings on head and jaw. Kelly dropped his man in the sixth with a right on the jaw for the count, and Nelson went to his corner very tired. Nelson came out fighting in the seventh and eighth rounds, but Kelly had done all the fighting and was declared the winner.

DUANE WON IN A ROUGH FIGHT.

The final show of the Sampson A. C., of Brooklyn, had for its star attraction a twenty-round bout between Danny Duane, of New York city, and Jim Maloney, of Ireland, at 135 pounds, but the boy from Erin received his quietus in the eleventh round.

Duane had his man beaten from the start, but Maloney gradually wore him down by rough and unfair tactics. Time and again Maloney bore his man to the ropes, where he tried to shoulder him over the top or through them. The referee made several attempts

GANS BEAT

IN A QUICK, HARD FIGHT,

HAWKINS AGAIN

Windup of Boxing Under the Horton Law.

PUT OUT IN THREE ROUNDS.

Patrons of the Game Join in Singing "Auld Lang Syne" at the Close.

It was fitting that the last boxing bout in New York State under the auspices of the Horton law should be decided at the Broadway Athletic Club, the organization which first brought the game into prominence in the Metropolis. The final bout took place on Aug. 31, and Joe Gans of Baltimore celebrated the occasion by knocking out Dal Hawkins of California in the third round of a contest that was scheduled to go twenty-five rounds at 135 pounds.

The boys met under the same conditions about three months ago, and on that occasion Gans also proved the winner in less than three rounds. That fight was one of the most vicious ever fought under the auspices of the club, and the honors were so evenly divided until Gans landed the knockout punch that many thought Hawkins might reverse the result should another contest be arranged, and the recent match was the outcome.

Like the preceding battle it was a most vicious affair and a lucky punch gave Gans the victory at a time when it looked as if either one had the same chance of winning.

Both fought carefully in the opening round. Hawkins tried repeatedly for the head, but Gans' blocking was perfect, and not many punches were landed other than a few swings to the stomach of Hawkins.

In the second round, the boys warmed up to their work and each scored heavily on the head. Both missed repeatedly at times in their anxiety to land, but the round ended in Hawkins' favor, because of his superior work to the body, which seemed to worry Gans.

They started the third with a rush and Dal reached Joe's head with a sharp left to the jaw, but Gans repaid him a moment later with a hard right on the jaw. Gans then cornered Dal, and both started to slug with both hands. For fully a minute they did not move from the spot where they started, and so vicious was the fighting that the crowd was on its feet in a perfect frenzy of excitement.

Hawkins' blows seemed to carry the more steam, and it looked as if the colored boxer would go down. He steadied himself, however, and with a sharp right hook to the jaw stretched Dal on the floor. The Californian struck on the back of his head and there was no need for a count, as he was as far gone that he did not recover for several minutes after being carried to his corner.

Gans himself was so bad that he could hardly stand, and looked to be ready to drop when he landed the lucky punch. Time of round, two minutes and twenty-one seconds.

There was little betting on the result although Gans' followers offered as high as 4 to 1 on their man's chances.

Both men were at the required weight and each looked to be in good condition when they entered the ring. Gans was attended by Al Herford, Whitley Lester and "Kid" Broad, while Hawkins had as seconds "Spider" Kelly, Billy Everhardt and George Monroe.

In the preliminary bout Tommy Feltz of Brooklyn beat Jimmy Bryan of New York in the fifth round of a ten-round bout at catch weight, the bout being stopped by the referee.

At the conclusion of the bout, Joe Humphries, the announcer, made a few felicitous remarks apropos of the occasion, and invited the audience to join him in singing "Auld Lang Syne," which they did with a will. The crowd then dispersed, the lights were put out and the boxing game in the Metropolis came to an end.

Now, no doubt, there will be an exodus of the fighters either to Philadelphia or Chicago. Philadelphia seems the most promising, as heavyweights are barred in Chicago.

CARTER FIGHTS WALSH VICIOUSLY

CORBETT AND McCOY

ACCUSED BY MANY SMART SPORTING MEN OF

FAKING THEIR BATTLE

Suspicious Indications Which Point to a Possibility That They Did, but no Actual Proof in Evidence.

HEAVYWEIGHTS WILL NOW HAVE TO GO WEST TO FIGHT

Bob Fitzsimmons, in Retiring, Leaves Jim Jeffries in an Embarrassing Position. Improvident Boxers Will Have to go to Work--Gossip.

Presumptuous individuals who claim to be on the inside of everything, are now declaring that the Corbett-McCoy fight was a pre-arranged affair, and the aftermath which has emanated from these so-called wise individuals in the columns of newspapers, public places and resorts where sporting men rendezvous, is interesting even if it is not literally true. Unfortunately the opinion pretty generally exists that the affair was a fake and any number of incidental happenings may be pointed to as corroborative evidence, but no real facts to show collusion and pre-meditation are available, and in the absence of them one must be contented with what was actually seen and hope for time and opportunity to prove that it was a fake.

The idea of a prearranged, cleverly conceived and cleverly executed fake was based upon rumor which was circulated in betting circles during the afternoon of the day of the battle that McCoy had agreed to be knocked out, and that for this Corbett had consented to turn over to him his entire share of the receipts. Unfortunately the amount of money which Corbett's closest friends and admirers offered to wager at most inconsistent odds, and the almost total lack of McCoy money, seemed to indicate that something was in the wind and that the smart ones intended to profit by it. This was only supposition, however, and certainly, in view of the respective abilities of the two men, not sufficiently convincing to warrant the impression that the affair was going to be a fake. It is a tribute to the intelligence of the patrons of boxing to note that over 8,000 of them were not induced by these discrediting rumors to absent themselves from the affair. In many respects the bout was unsatisfactory. McCoy hardly performed up to the expectations of his admirers. His cleverness was overshadowed by the display given by his opponent, who is admittedly the most accomplished glove expert in the world. It was quite natural that the "Kid" should be unable to compare favorably with Corbett in point of cleverness. He realized that the speed and agility of the man who stood in front of him was a handicap, and it was his inability to land his blows, and the fact that several swinging blows went wild--because Corbett was quick and agile enough to step out of distance--seems to be all the excuse the "knockers" have for saying that McCoy was not fighting up to his form and was really not trying.

The knockout punch was fortunately a well timed and genuine effort, and nobody could doubt that the result was reached in a decisive manner. But the coterie of wise ones calmly announced that the termination of the fight in that manner was prearranged to allay suspicion and was agreed upon in preference to the broken arm "gong" which Joe Walcott chose as an excuse for losing his fight with Tommy West a few evenings before. At any rate there was no "fake" in the manner in which McCoy's defeat was accomplished. He got a terrific solar plexus punch which he told me afterwards was the hardest blow he ever received. It entirely bereft him of his senses, so much so, he explained, that "I only just began to regain consciousness when I heard Referee White say, you're out."

While admitting that a lot of things happened out of which capital to show the probability of a "fake" might be made, I am not prepared to believe that any prearranged understanding existed. It was as fine a display of boxing as I ever witnessed, and if it was a cut and dried affair, then it was the most realistic representation of clever fighting ever witnessed in a ring. It was artistic in the extreme, and the participants deserved to be commended for the manner in which they performed, but while I ain't "from Missouri," some stronger evidence will have to be adduced before I will believe that the bout was anything but a fairly contested affair, in which the best man won.

The opportunities for deciding important heavyweight battles will be limited for a while, but all the same the big fellows are determined to get whatever public attention they can through the medium of challenges aimed at Jeffries. Gus Ruhlin believes, and very justly, too, inasmuch as he fought Jeffries a draw in twenty rounds, that he is entitled to another crack at him, and he is first in the field with a challenge which may be productive of some results if Jeffries fails to find the role of "The Man From the West" a congenial one and elects to tear away from the footlights. Billy Madden, on Ruhlin's behalf, has decided to force the issue, and in his challenge says:

"According to precedent, a champion must defend his title for \$1,000 a side every six months. I will back Gus Ruhlin to fight Jim Jeffries any time within six months and have posted a \$1,000 forfeit for a side bet of more money than any of the heavyweights have fought for on the side for years, and he can have the purse divided any way he likes, winner take all if he says so, and I will assure him and his manager that they can win all they want on the side, as my man will give the public a run for their money and will be backed for a goodly sum at the odds."

"My man was not at his best when he fought Fitz-

simmons, but he will keep on meeting all comers until I prove him the champion. BILLY MADDEN, Manager for Gus Ruhlin, Coming Champion."

The challenge is all right barring the reference to Ruhlin's condition when he fought Fitzsimmons. If the Akron man was not at his best on that occasion then the promoters of the affair, the public who patron-

refused to arrange a match after Fitz accepted his proposition, Jeffries made counter offer to fight him at Carson City in four or six weeks, but Fitz, realizing that he had the best of the situation, reaffirmed his decision to retire and left Jeffries in a position which to say the least is embarrassing.

Talk about the "Lay of the Last Minstrel!" the woe and suffering of that relict of a band of cut-gut bummers wasn't a marker to the lay of the poor boxer, who, having found his occupation gone by reason of needless and meddlesome interference by a New York State legislator, one Lewis by name, and the treachery of another eminent statesman, one Coggeshall, is in a dilemma what to do next in order to provide the wherewithal for the customary three daily visits to the saloons and the usual nocturnal scourn in the feathers.

Of course several of the "boys" looked forward to the inevitable termination of a profitable industry and wisely "hid an egg." Robbie Fitzsimmons, for instance, planted his bunch in Bensonhurst real estate, and it's a case now of the sun shining on both sides of Easy street. Tommy Sharkey has a bank roll big enough to choke a cow and he isn't bothering about the decease of the Horton law or whether boxing will ever be revived in New York State or not. A few other provident ones might be named, but the rank and file of knuckle-scared heroes have nothing but their wounds to show for their labors.

Just at present the local fight promoters are figuring closely upon Connecticut and New Jersey as the locale of some big battles now pending. Hartford, Bridgeport and New Haven promoters are getting ready to take advantage of the situation, and bouts are already scheduled to occur in those places. New Jersey does not offer such a promising outlook. I had occasion to daily with the boxing law in that State myself about

BIG PICTURES

TAKEN OF THE FIGHT BETWEEN CORBETT AND McCOY

Both Men Participated in Another Battle.

ROUNDS WERE CUT SHORT.

Exhibition of Friendliness During the Bout Surprised the Spectators.

It seems to be the correct thing for the participants in a big fight to quietly slip over to Philadelphia a day or two after and go through the motions of continuing the battle before one of Professor Lubin's continuous picture machines. It wouldn't be Jim Corbett and "Kid" McCoy if, with their inborn instinct for gain, they didn't sight the possibility of gathering a little change for themselves by posing before Mr. Lubin's apparatus. So over they went on September 1, and performed, and as the results were satisfactory they will doubtless benefit largely in the shape of royalties, etc., from public exhibitions of the "go."

It was conspicuously noted that Jim and Norman were extremely friendly before, during and after the proceedings, and the latter displayed none of the acrimonious feeling toward his rival which prompted him to refuse to shake hands with him when they were in the ring at Madison Square Garden on the occasion of the original meeting. They were extremely friendly, effusively cordial, in fact; a condition of affairs which prompted the spectators to marvel much.

Unlike the recent Flanagan-Ruhlin reproduction there was in the present instance an entire absence of the secondary personages connected with the fight. Jim Daly, the former heavyweight fighter, represented Charley White as referee; Jack Frawley acted as master of ceremonies and timekeeper, and used, in the absence of a gong to announce the beginning and ending of the round, and empty the oil can and a hammer. Corbett had an seconds on this occasion Tim Callahan, Harry Tuttle, George McFadden and Milton Rockett, while McCoy was enured by Billy Burns, Harry Harris and George Grant.

There was considerable delay over a settlement of the terms of the contract. Corbett and McCoy held out for a larger share of the profits than Professor Lubin felt disposed to give them. After nearly two hours of haggling, a compromise was effected, and the men took their positions in the ring and went through the performance as nearly as they possibly could, similar to that in the recent Madison Square Garden scene.

The fighters were more anxious to get through with the business after they once got started than they had previously shown a disposition to do. Jack Frawley struck the empty oil can with the hammer and the fight was on, but before it had gone two minutes Corbett asked that the rounds be cut short. As in the fight proper there were few blows struck.

While waiting for the gong to sound in the second round Corbett reminded McCoy to be prepared for the referee's warning about using his elbow, and at the same time told the prompter not to forget to remind him (Corbett) of the two wild swings he made in the middle of the round. The other rounds were followed out as nearly as possible the same manner as that in New York, Corbett remarking several times, "I'm nearly out myself."

The last round was very cleverly done. After the blow sooperific, McCoy sank to the ground, while Corbett stood over him in a tantalizing way, saying to the referee, "Count the seconds quick, or he may recover." The gong sounded and the principals and seconds left the ring and the scene was at an end.

From a spectator's point of view the whole proceedings were a farce, but the financial returns to the two men are likely to be very large, if the receipts from the Flanagan-Ruhlin reproduction are to be taken as a criterion.

Both Corbett and McCoy emphatically denied the charges of "fake" and "laydown," claiming that the fight was on the level and that the best man won.

Of course they did! If they said anything else one might be justified in ringing for the hurry-up wagon and sending them both to the "foolish house!"

FERN STILL A CHAMPION.

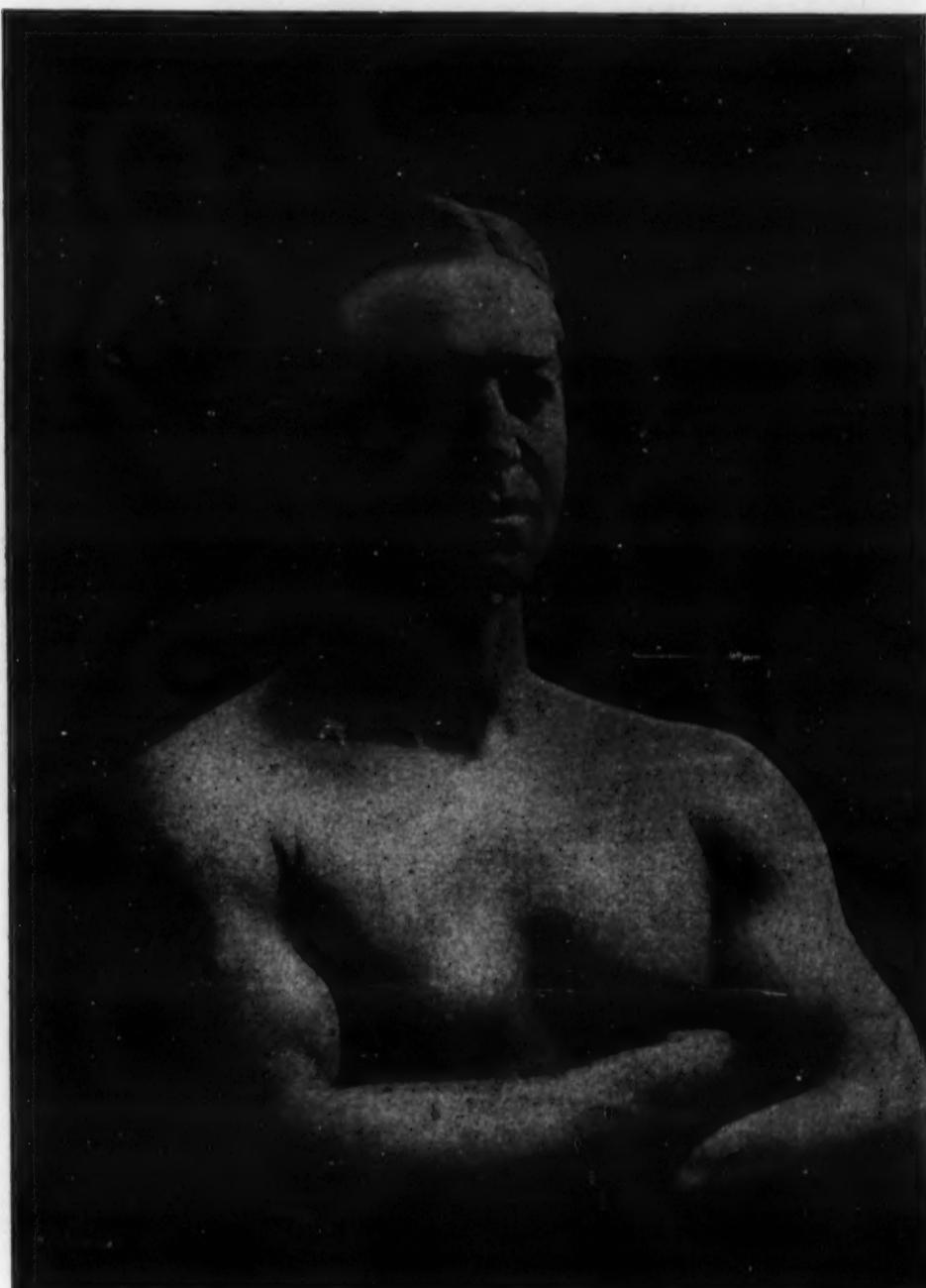
Already the indications are that the West will be the scene of all the most importantistic battles which take place this season. Detroit, Mich., opened the proceedings on Sept. 1 with a fifteen-round battle between Jim Ferns, the "Rube," and Matty Matthews, of New York, involving the title of welterweight champion of America. Ferns successfully defended his title and was adjudged the winner by Referee Malachy Hogan.

Matthews cut Ferns over the left eye in the eleventh round and had his nose bleeding in the same round, while in the thirteenth he opened the cut up again, but in the fourteenth the "Rube" jarred Matty from his toes to his head, and in the fifteenth Ferns had all the better of it.

Matthews and his manager, Johnny Dunn, were very sore when Hogan declared Ferns the winner, but the Chicago referee said Ferns landed three clean blows to Matthews' one and was the aggressor, forcing the fighting from start to finish, and so was clearly entitled to the decision.

Amateur and Professional

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DAVE O'CONNOR OF ROCHESTER, N. Y.

Veteran Lightweight Pugilist who Fought Jack McAuliffe, now a Prosperous Hotel Proprietor.

ized it and the people who bet on Ruhlin, presuming he was in good condition to put up the best kind of a fight, did not get all they were entitled to. Better to have left that unsaid I think.

A champion who can fight and won't fight, but essays to go before the public armed only with bluffs and promises, meets with many humiliating experiences. Corbett had them when he was touring the country as an actor while refusing to fight Fitzsimmons; the Australian got a dose of the same medicine when after beating Corbett he persistently declined to give the latter another chance; Jeffries has already begun to realize that he occupies a negative position through his refusal to meet Fitzsimmons, and his appearance as an actor will be made as unpleasant as the not always discriminating but verbose gallery boy can make them. "Why didn't you fight Flanagan?" will be the slogan everywhere he goes, and the explanations he will be forced to make will not be acceptable to those who believe that an ulterior motive prompted him to decline the issue when the opportunity presented itself.

As a climax to the unpleasantness engendered by his

Sporting Reference Books

"Police Gazette Book of Rules," "Police Gazette Card Player," "The Cocker's Guide," "Dog Pit," Price, 25 cents each, postpaid. RICHARD K. FOX, Publisher, New York.

two years ago, and my own experience justifies me in advising the fight promoters to give it a wide berth. It looks to me as if the West would get the cream of the game while it is in bad odor here.

Will boxing be resumed in the Metropolis?

Well, I should think so!

By way of an anchovy let me present a tabulated statement of the gate receipts accruing to the Twentieth Century Athletic Club during its brief but eventful existence of six weeks.

Five battles were held during that time, the total receipts being \$137,861. Corbett and McCoy drew the largest house.

Here is a table covering each battle:

Receipts of Corbett-McCoy fight.....	\$55,310
Receipts of Fitzsimmons-Ruhlin fight.....	39,500
Receipts of McFadden-O'Brien fight.....	6,766
Receipts of Walcott-West fight.....	5,000
Receipts of McGovern-Erne fight.....	31,285
Total receipts.....	\$137,861

Corbett and McCoy's share for their fight was 60 percent of \$55,310, or \$33,186.

That showing is enough to indicate to me a lively effort on the part of somebody to do some fine legislative work in favor of a new boxing law when the opportunity presents itself with the convening of the next legislature.

SAM C. AUSTIN.

Sporting Gallery of Framed Police Gazette Supplements is a Valuable Addition to any Resort



THE OLD UNION HOUSE.

THE POLICE GAZETTE IS ON THE BAR AND THE BEST IS ON THE SHELVES AT THIS MAMARONECK, N. Y., PLACE, OWEN E. MACKIN, PROPRIETOR.



HAYS ALLEN.

BOOTBLACK OF NEW ALBANY, IND., WHO SELLS POLICE GAZETTES.



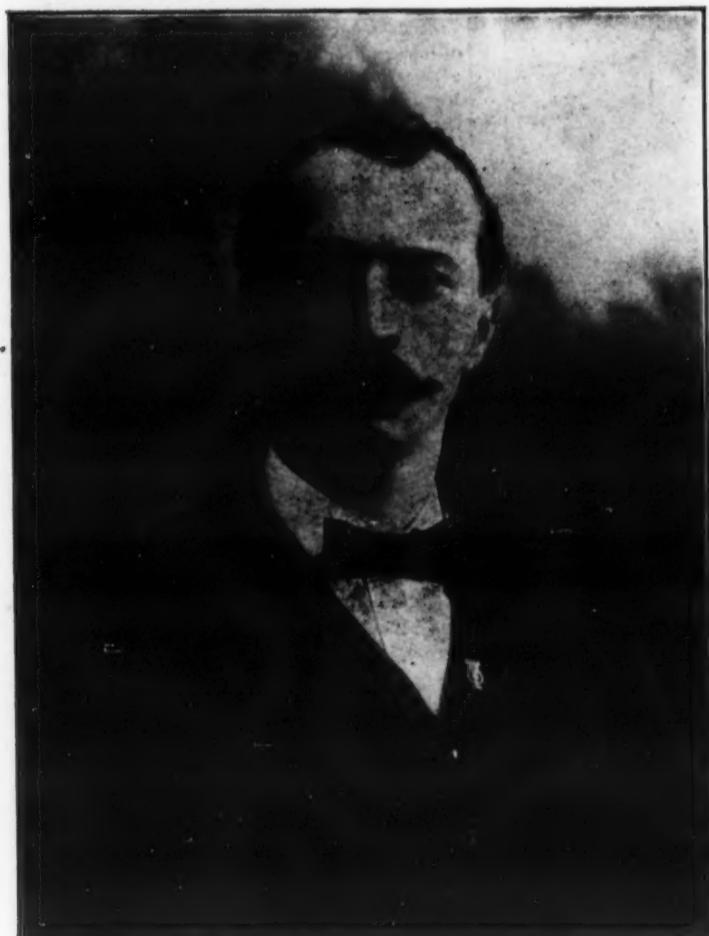
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COSY LITTLE CAFE OF ALLENTOWN, PA., WHERE THE BEST OF EVERYTHING MAY BE HAD.



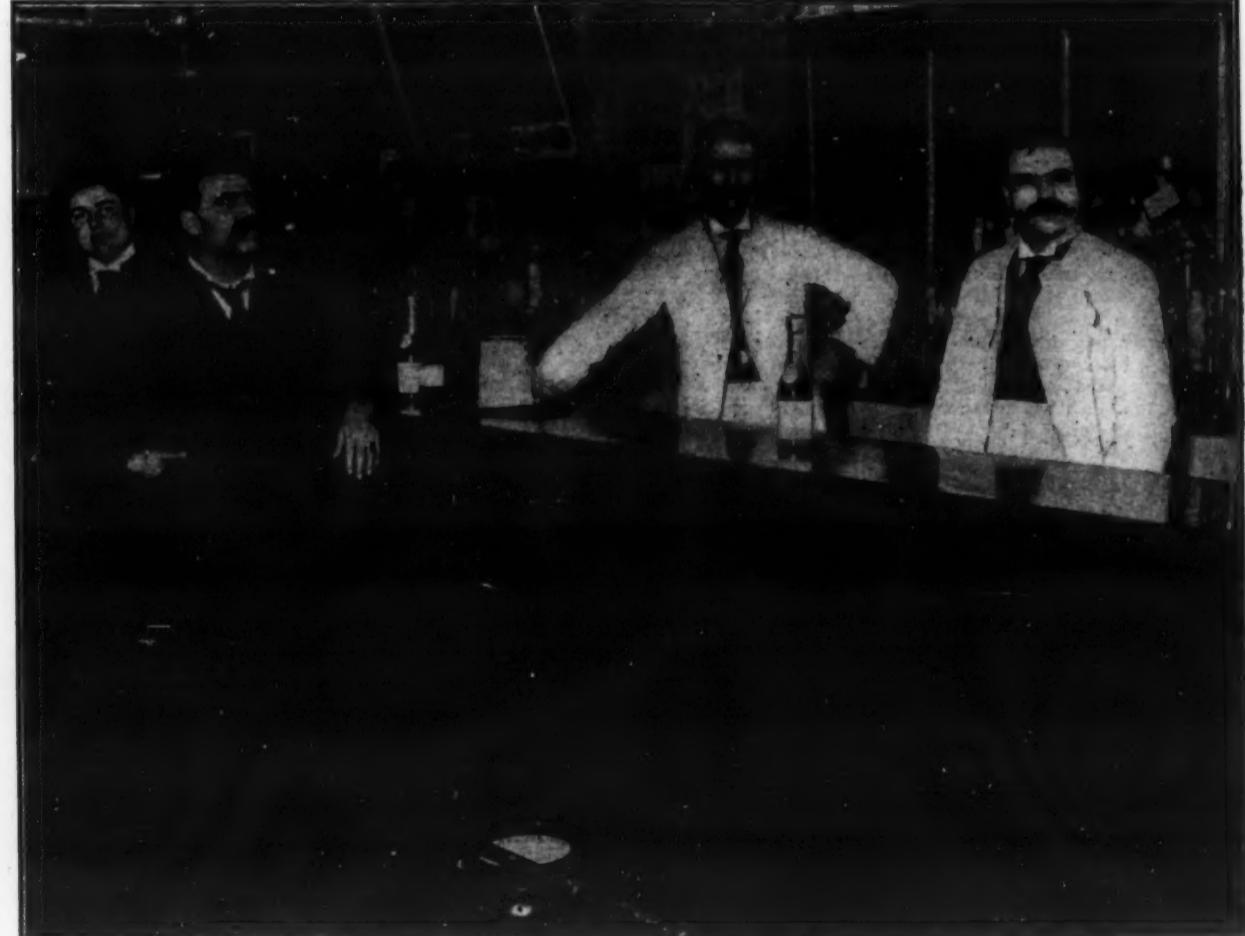
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JOHN H. CLARK'S HANDSOME SALOON AT ST. LOUIS, MO., WHERE STYLE HAS THE CALL.



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POLICE GAZETTE GALLERY OF POPULAR RESORTS.

CHARLEY MARTIN'S SPORTING BAR ROOM AT HARRISBURG, PA., AND HIS EXPERT TEAM OF CHAMPION MIXERS.



C. C. HINNIMAN.

THEY ARE THE OWNERS AND MANAGERS OF THE YATES BOWLING ALLEYS AND BILLIARD PARLORS AT SYRACUSE, N. Y.

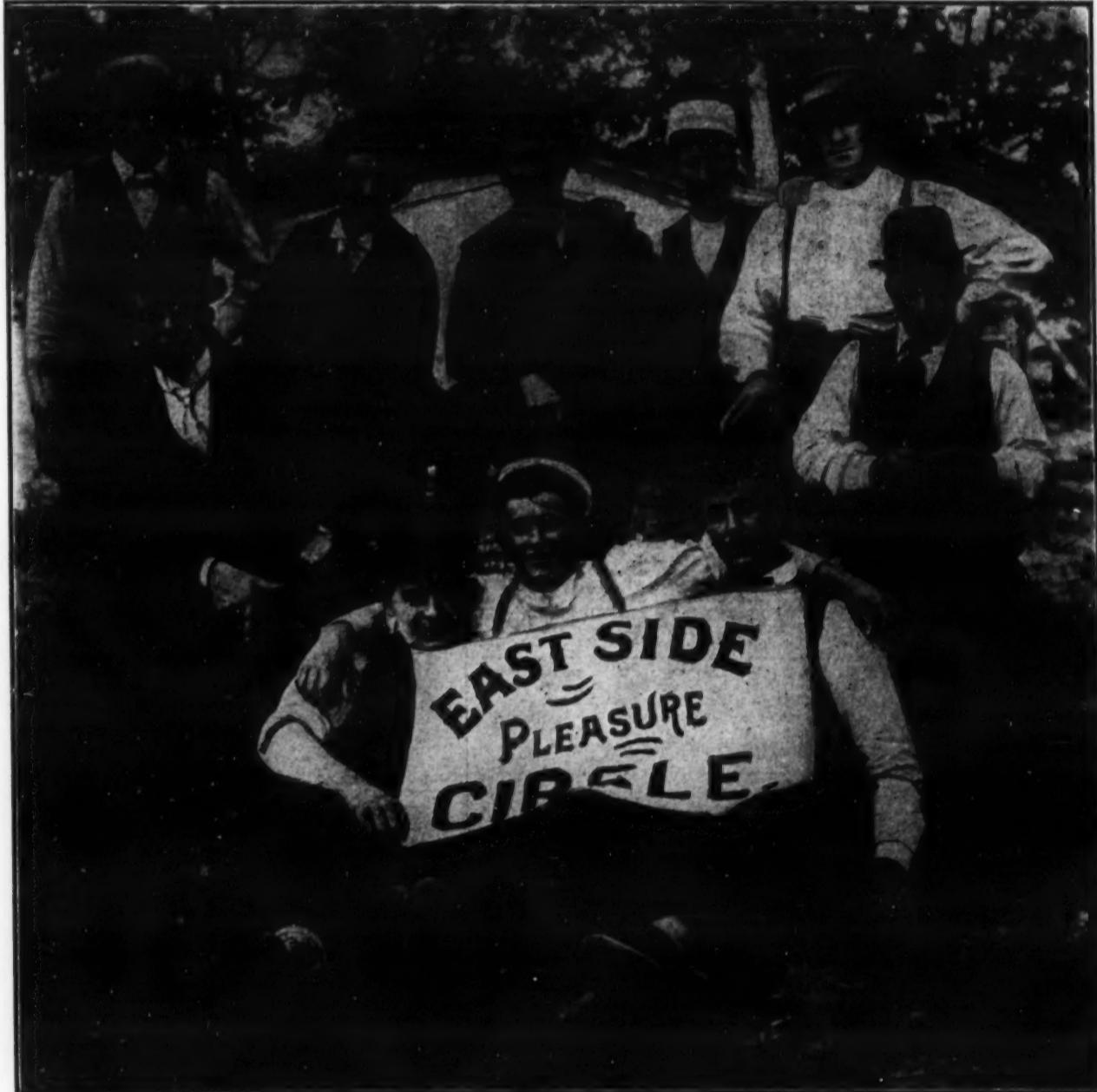


F. HINNIMAN.



J. W. MULLEN.

PROMINENT POLITICIAN AND EFFICIENT POSTMASTER OF CHARLOTTE, N. C.



THE EAST SIDE PLEASURE CIRCLE.

A GROUP OF PROMINENT SPORTING MEN OF CANTON, MD., WHO ARE ALL GOOD FELLOWS AND ENTHUSIASTIC ADMIRERS OF THE POLICE GAZETTE.



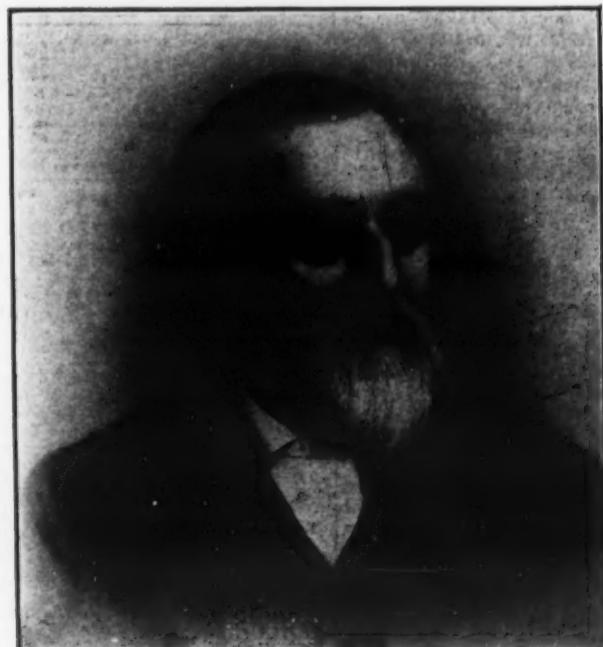
PADDY RYAN.

CAPABLE REFEREE, BUSINESS MAN AND SPORT OF HONOLULU, H. I.



N. I. SCHWARTZ.

GENIAL SUPERINTENDENT OF THE READ HOUSE BAR, CHATTANOOGA, TENN.



SQUIRE GULDEN.

ABLE JUSTICE OF THE PEACE OF POTTSVILLE, PA., WHO HAS A RECORD.



C. E. MEGLEMRY.

THE POPULAR AND EFFICIENT DEPOT MASTER AT BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

POLICE GAZETTE SALOONKEEPERS

W. H. Bortz, the Owner of the Cornwall Hotel, of Emmaus, Pa.



W. H. Bortz is the popular proprietor of the well-known Cornwall Hotel, situated at the corner of Sixth and Railroad streets, Emmaus, Pa. He is a prominent member of the Knights of Friendship, a jolly good fellow, and has a host of friends. Business is good at this hotel, and old-fashioned dances are held occasionally. Free lunch is served at the resort each and every Saturday evening. A current issue of this great sporting, sensational and theatrical journal is always kept on file.

BARTENDERS NOTES.

D. M. Ferry & Co., owners of The Gelonda, Sumpter, Ore., are a couple of sporting aces.

A. T. Kert & Co. are the owners of a fine liquor business at 99 Seneca street, Buffalo, N. Y.

One of the thoroughbreds of Gratiot, Wis., is E. R. Thompson. He owns a liquor store and knows all about sports.

One of the "real places" in Buffalo, N. Y., is The Silver Dollar, at 535 Main street. It is owned by O. M. White, who has made it a popular resort.

Robert Moeller, who is the proprietor of the Moeller House, 95-7 Main street, Buffalo, N. Y., says that popular prices bring him plenty of business.

"Billy's" is a popular saloon at 1 Central Block, Lockport, N. Y. It is owned by W. H. Mosby, and his friends say he is a prince of good fellows.

The Halloran Brothers' Cafe, 107 Main street, East, and 388 State street, Rochester, N. Y., is in the place where the best mixers mix the best drinks.

George Lawton, who owns the International Hotel at 150 Main street, North Tonawanda, N. Y., is a sporting man whose love of fair sport is proverbial.

Capt. J. H. Boisclair and H. M. Jacobs' saloon at Delaware and Broad streets, Tonawanda, N. Y., enjoys the patronage of some of the best men in the city.

The "Police Gazette" may be found on the bar of The White Eagle Sample Room, 41-3 Erie street, Buffalo, N. Y. Richard O'lell, the owner, is a most popular bartender.

There are few better bowling alleys in the State than those at The Amperie, 101 State Street, Rochester, N. Y., managed by P. J. Keegan, who is a very clever bowler.

Stop at the Hotel Seymour, South avenue and Ely street, when you are in Rochester, N. Y. John A. Dicks, the proprietor, will see that you are well taken care of.

The Old Original White Elephant Saloon, at 63 Locust street, Lockport, N. Y., is owned and managed by C. W. Kinison. He has made the establishment a most popular one.

The McGinn Brothers have a fine cafe at a Central Block, Lockport, N. Y. They are both good fellows and enjoy nothing better than a brush on the road behind their fast horses.

The motto of the Transit Hotel, Young and Scott streets, Tonawanda, N. Y., is "As we journey through life let us live by the way." George Malloy, the host, serves the best of everything.

One of the few up-to-date cafes and restaurants in Buffalo, N. Y., is "Burk's," at 9 West Seneca street. The proprietors are George A. Gerstner and Joseph E. Gerstner. Music and other little incidents catch the fine trade.

The sooner a bartender learns all about the advantages of Evans' ale the better for himself. It is the oldest ale in America and the only ale entirely free from dregs and sediment, as well as the only ale that cannot be spoiled in the handling or pouring.

SNAKE AND CHASER.

(By Billy Callahan, Nashville, Tenn.)

Glass of good Hunter Rye, with just a little beer on side.

THE HORSEWHIPPING ACT.

A Man From the West Gets it Good While Visiting New York.

Peering closely into the faces of the passersby, a handsomely gowned woman drove up and down Broadway in a hansom for over an hour the other evening. The woman began her continuous journey between Twenty-third and Forty-second streets shortly before 9 o'clock. Suddenly at 10 o'clock, when she was directly in front of the Marlborough Hotel she called to her driver to stop. She jumped out.

A young man, accompanied by a woman, was coming up the street.

The other woman ran toward them. As she did so she drew a whip from beneath the folds of her skirt.

The man did not see her approach. In a moment she was upon him.

"I knew what you were up to, you villain!" she screamed, as she lashed his face with her whip. He was too surprised to move and stood stunned by the blows. The woman whom he was escorting uttered a piercing shriek, turned and ran down Thirty-sixth street.

Guests from the Marlborough rushed to the street. A crowd quickly collected around the angry woman and her victim.

"Stop!" gasped the man. "Stop, and I will explain."

"You cannot explain," retorted the woman. She continued to beat him until the man in desperation broke through the crowd. But the woman quickly followed him.

Through Thirty-sixth street to Sixth avenue ran the man, with the woman in close pursuit. He rushed down to Thirty-fourth street and then to the Waldorf-Astoria, where he entered, with his purser but a few feet behind him. But once within the hotel, the woman gave up the chase. The man escaped from the hotel by the Thirty-third street entrance.

To the startled guests in the corridor the woman told her story. She had stopped panting for breath near the entrance to the dining room.

"I met this man when I was visiting friends in Chicago this summer," said the woman with the whip. "We became engaged. Two weeks ago I returned to my home on Long Island. This week he came from Chicago to visit me. He's been stopping on Twelfth street. To-night we were to dine at my home and then come in to town for the theatre, but he did not keep the engagement, so I decided to find out the reason why. And I think he's aware that I found out."

Her black eyes sparkled as she told how she had been deceived by the Chicagoan.

"He was all that was proper in the West," she added, "but I suspected he was having 'one more fling' on this trip before we were married, but it's been one too many."

The lady with the whip is tall and dark. She was handsomely gowned and wore several handsome diamond ornaments. When she had regained her composure she re-entered her cab, and ordered the driver to take her to the Long Island ferry.

A REAL DUEL WITH STAGE SWORDS

[SUBJECT OF ILLUSTRATION.]

It was all because of a pretty blonde ballet girl, and if the truth must be told, she was well worth it. You see it happened this way. The burlesque troupe of which this shapely blonde was a member in good standing—meaning her underpinning, of course—had been rehearsing in a Minneapolis theatre. During these rehearsals she became acquainted with a couple of the "boys about town," who thought she was an ace. Now take two men and one blonde and you have a combination that makes all kinds of trouble. These two met behind the scenes during the last rehearsal, which was full dress, of course, and they both tried to talk to the blonde at the same time, which was rather silly for them and undeniably awkward for the apparition in tights. From that they took to saying unkind things to each other, and then the duel was but a step away. A big husky blonde, with a chest like Sharkey and a voice like John L., started it.

"Ha," she roared, "why don't you guys kill each other and have it over quick. There's a couple of prop swords in the corner. Stop your chinning and get down to business."

The suggestion was like an inspiration, and in a moment they were at it, cutting and slashing and swiping, paying no attention to cleverness or guard. At last the weapon of one struck the other squarely in the neck, making a nasty wound. That was enough, and hostilities were called off. The wounded man was taken away while the blonde murmured to the victim: "You're all right, Billy, and I'm stuck on you."

J. W. MULLEN.

[WITH PORTRAIT.]

A popular and prominent man in politics south of the Mason and Dixon line is J. W. Mullen, of Charlotte, N. C. His fine Italian hand is seen in many of the clever political movements of the South. He has the ear of President McKinley, and is Charlotte's postmaster. He is also prominent as a Mason, Knight of Honor and Elk. His personal appearance is attractive. He has a decided Napoleonic cast of features and is loved and admired of men.

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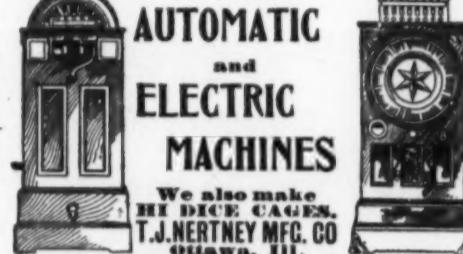
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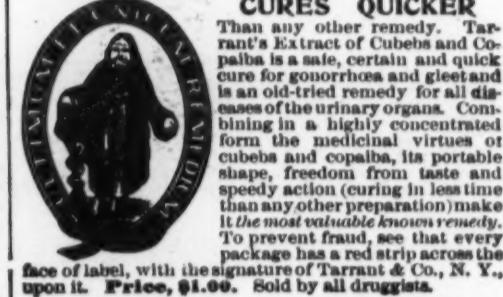
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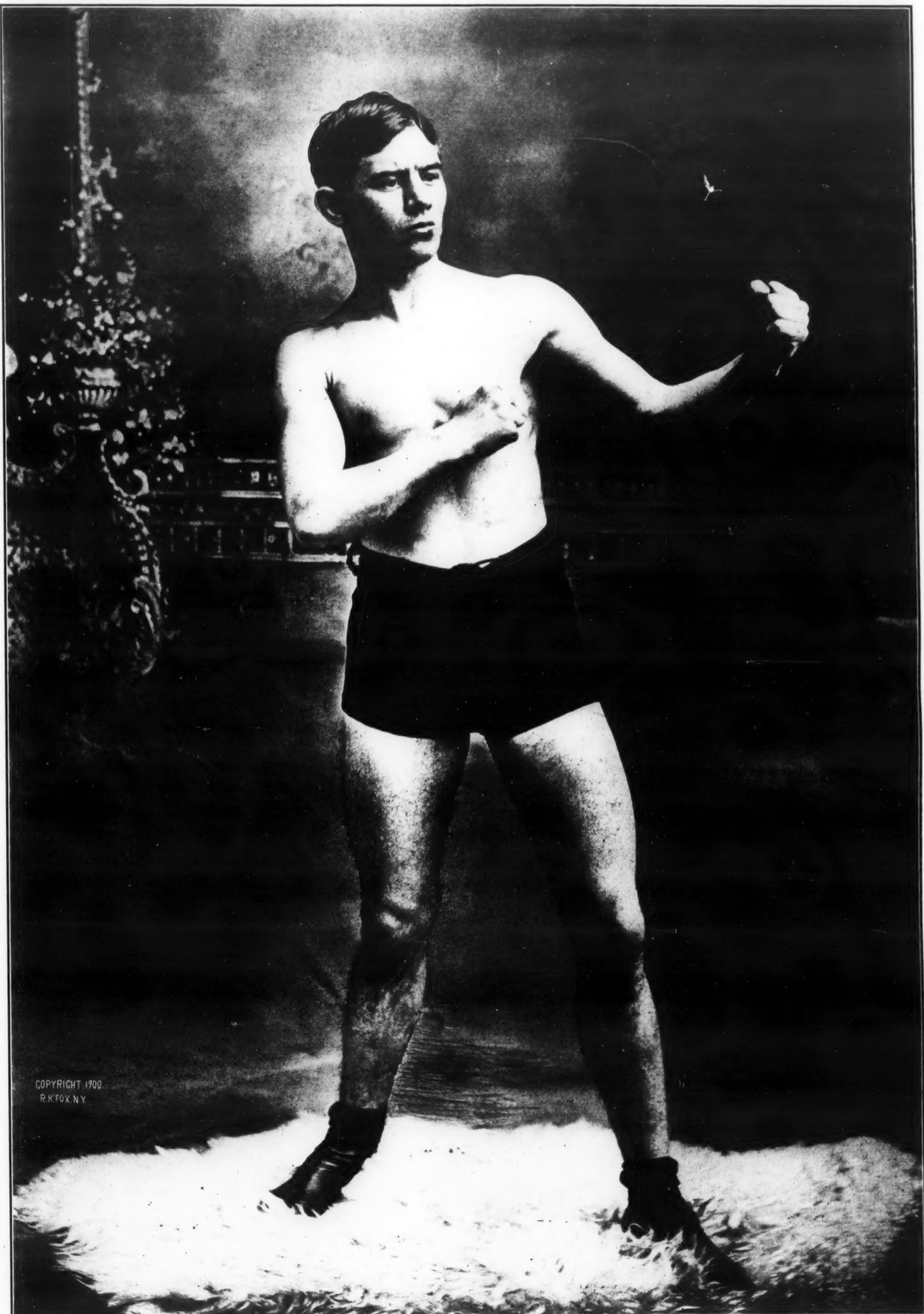
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Supplement to POLICE GAZETTE, No. 1205, Saturday, September 22, 1900.



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